

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XV

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12th, 1917

No. 37

The Meatless Day

WE have made preparations to supply you with fresh fish daily with special regard to TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS. We receive daily shipments of

WHITEFISH
which we are selling at
15c A POUND

and B. C. Salmon and Halibut.

Highest cash prices paid for Hides, Eggs and Poultry.

N. A. COOK, Butcher

LEUSZLER BLOCK Telephone 127

Empire Milking Machines.

Buy a Milking Machine that will stand the test NOW and for TIME to COME. That kind is THE EMPIRE. We can prove this. The Empire Milking Machine is recommended by successful dairymen throughout Canada and the United States. Thousands are in use and every machine is giving satisfaction.

Empire Teat Cups are Gentle, Safe and Simple.

With this machine there is absolutely no ill effects to the cow. In fact it has been proven the quantity of milk has increased. Empire Milkers are always on the job each and every day of the year and are certainly worth your investigation. Three of these machines can be seen in operation on the farms of A. W. Axtell, John Bogner and Walter Scheidt—all close to town.

Write, phone or see me personally.

A. R. KENDRICK, Manager Carlyle Dairy Co., Didsbury.
Box 369 Phone 24

Worth While

Get our prices for Cream and Milk and we will also get your shipments. Our service and high prices are causing smiles of satisfaction every day; so why not shake hands with opportunity by sending your next delivery of cream or milk to us?

Cash is paid you for every can of cream and your cans are washed and sterilized before leaving the Creamery. Our enlarged accommodation enables us to give you many advantages which heretofore we were unable to do on account of lack of room.

We give what you have a right to expect—BEST SERVICE—BEST PRICES. Try us.

CLOVERHILL CREAMERY

DIDSBURY ALBERTA.

R. LeBlanc, Proprietor.

Neapolis Doings

The harvesting in this district is progressing favorably; most of the wheat is cut and quite a lot of oats and barley.

The haying season is about at a close. The country around is studded with stacks, which goes to tell the tale of the bountiful hay crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Fretz and family have the sympathy of this community in the wounding of their son Frank at the front.

Jennings---Meeker.

A quiet wedding took place on Wednesday, Sept. 5th, when Julia M. Meeker, of Didsbury, Alta., and Henry F. Jennings, of Spokane, Wash., were united in marriage by the Rev. W. H. Jennings, at the house of the groom's parents. The young couple will make their home in Spokane, where Mr. Jennings is in the electrical business.

Now is the time to advertise.

Is your subscription paid? We need the money.

The W. C. T. U. wish to extend their hearty thanks to all who so willingly donated towards the lunch at the Fair, and also to those who so willingly helped to make the affair a success. The total amount taken in was \$122. The expenses amounted to about \$22. All dishes uncalled for can be obtained by calling at the meat market.

Miss Dolman

TEACHER OF PIANO FORTÉ

Will accept pupils for instruction. Arrangements can be made by writing Miss Dolman, 606 First Ave., Northwest, Calgary, Alta.

DR. MECKLENBERG

the graduate and long experienced optician will again be at

Carstairs, on Monday, Sept. 24
Didsbury, on Tuesday, Sept. 25.
Olds, on Wednesday, Sept. 26.
Charges are moderate.

DIDSBURY'S BIG FAIR

A Fine Exhibit----Good Weather and Splendid Races

There was fair weather for the Fair, which was held by the Didsbury Agricultural Society on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. We just hit the lucky day. There was a heavy rain on the Sunday previous to the show, but fine drying weather set in and by Thursday morning the roads and grounds were dry and all day there was ideal weather, but about 9 o'clock at night there was a deluge and the weather has been uncertain ever since.

The records of the Society show that the attendance was greater and the exhibits generally speaking—better than for several years past. It was a good show, better in many respects than ever it has been, but it can be greatly improved on, providing the substantial and progressive farmers of the district will all take interest enough in it to show their stock and take the pride in the show that its importance demands.

There was a first class exhibit of horse flesh except in light horses.

The stallion exhibit of every breed except the Clydesdales, was superior to any yet shown in this district. The heavy draught horses also showed improvement. A. B. Galbraith, of Edmonton, who was judge of the heavy horses, said that there were some very fine animals shown in that class, that would make a creditable showing at any fair.

Mr. McKinnon, of Olds, came down and cleaned up a lot of prizes in the heavy draught class, but there was keen competition by the Gibson Bros., Norman Clarke, the McCoy's and other local exhibitors. Had A. Snyder and M. Shantz shown their stock this year, there would have been a different story to tell for they have the inside and the outside would not have been as close as they got away with us at all.

R. P. Stericker, of Chicago, was the judge of the light horses and he had nothing very encouraging to say about the exhibit, only that it might be greatly improved.

There were some good single and double drivers.

John Wilson, of Millerton, Alta., was judge of the cattle, swine and sheep. There were some fine animals exhibited in each class, but the number of entries might have been much larger. The competition in cattle and swine was keen, but there was only one exhibitor of sheep and only three animals shown.

Such an excellent dairy district as this, if it was truly alive to its best interests, would take advantage of the Fair as the most important means of developing the great dairy industry—the industry that is sure to make Didsbury famous. Some of the best grade dairy and pure bred Shorthorn cattle in America are owned in this district but they were not on exhibition. W. H. Lyons and Abe Snyder have excellent herds—cattle that would stampede everything before them in any ring—but they did not have them entered. Nothing stimulates improvement like competition in the open market and the greatest need we have at the present time for improvement is in our dairy herds, so that the cream of the dairy business, rich in butter fat might be enjoyed by our dairymen.

Didsbury should be the best dairy cattle market in Alberta, as it is the best—next to High River—horse market in the province, and the agricultural show is the lever that can raise it to that position—all hands, then, on the job get busy and do your bit.

The poultry exhibit was much larger than usual, principally owing to the fact that a specialist in poultry, who has been showing his birds at the most important fairs throughout Alberta, entered his car of poultry here. He had some fine specimens of all kinds of domesticated fowl, but even at that he by no means carried off all the prizes. John Bode beat him on his geese exhibit. In fact the poultry expert thought so much of Mr. Bode's exhibit that he bought the birds for breeding purposes. M. Weber, Jas. Johnson, R. C. Ray and others also beat him to the distributor of the red and blue prize tickets. The judge of poultry,

J. B. Worthington, of Westerdale, is a past master in the art of judging poultry, having a worldwide reputation and his judgment can scarcely be criticized.

The judges of the grain, etc., exhibit were Messrs. Ledbetter and Storey. There were some fine samples of grain and grasses, but the exhibit was not a very large one.

There was a splendid display of roots and vegetables, unbeatable by anything shown in the past.

There was an excellent quality of dairy butter and cheese on exhibition. R. LeBlanc, who was the judge of the dairy products section, says that the quality of the butter was very even and that it had improved 40 per cent. since 1915. Mr. LeBlanc took a record of all the butter exhibited and will give a detailed statement to anyone requesting it, the number of the exhibitor to accompany the request.

There was a nice display of bread, cakes, pastry, etc., and the Judges, Mrs. Wm. McCoy, Mrs. Jas. Ruby and Mrs. Ed. Blaine, found difficulty in awarding the prizes as the degree of merit did not vary very much.

The fancy work and children's exhibits were quite interesting and is a part of the fair that ought not to be neglected. The things that beautify and comfort cannot be too much in evidence and the things that develop the intellect and that broaden the view of life of the rising generation should be kept prominently before the boys and girls.

The flower show was a great attraction and nicely set off the inside exhibits, delighting the eye and perfuming the atmosphere, an offering, as it were, to Bountiful Nature. Mrs. Henry Reiber, Mrs. J. H. Hain, Mrs. Wm. Rupp, Mrs. H. E. Weber, Mrs. Geo. Liesmer, Mrs. S. Theis and Mrs. Lars Nelson had exhibits worthy of special note. The judges, Mrs. J. E. Stauffer, Mrs. Parker Reed and Miss Clara Cummings had their work cut out for them to award the prizes.

The W. C. T. U. did a rushing business in dispensing ice cream and lemonade and in serving lunches. The Prisoners' of War Fund will benefit to the tune of about \$75 as a result.

A few fakirs, essentials to well regulated shows, grabbed a little of the loose money, but left most of it in town to pay for their expenses. Since booze has been cut out these gentry have a rather hit (Continued on last page)

Casualty lists during the week contain the names of Pte. H. F. Kiteley, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kiteley, of Crossfield, former residents of Didsbury, as being gassed, and Pte. Chas. Morgan, of Harmattan, as missing.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone 140

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

BUSINESS LOCALS

5c A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

No advertisement taken for less than 25c.

FOR SALE—A 1916 Ford car in splendid condition; also a Curtiss auto-trailer with Ford attachment. Terms reasonable. Apply J. A. McGIE, Didsbury.

FOR SALE—A bunch of young cattle, part heifers and part steers.—ISAAC HERBER.

LOANS FOR LIVESTOCK

THE UNION BANK OF CANADA is prepared to make loans to good farmers on reasonable terms, to purchase cattle for feeding or breeding purposes.

It is in the best interests of farmers to increase their herds.

Consult the Local Manager for particulars.

UNION BANK

OF CANADA

Paid Up Capital: \$5,000,000.00

Total Assets Exceed: \$109,000,000.00

The Pioneer Bank of Western Canada.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

A Convenient Range

The Kootenay Range has a ventilated oven, with nicked steel walls, drop door, tested thermometer and a flue system that directs the heat twice around the oven. The grates are easily shaken, dampers handy and fire always under perfect control. Write for booklet.

McClary's

KOOTENAY RANGE

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHNS HAMILTON CALGARY
EDMONTON

For Sale by W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury, Alta.

Mr. Cow Owners

Are You Defended

By a firm which has the Experience, Facilities, Responsibility and Outfit necessary in insuring to you highest results obtainable? If not, why not connect with CARLYLE'S QUALITY SERVICE CREAMERY?

With our city plants located in Calgary, Lethbridge and Medicine Hat, which are excellent distributing centres, you are given a firm that can handle your shipments of Milk, Cream, Eggs and all kinds of Farm Produce in a most satisfactory way. Remember we are short at the present time on Butter, Eggs and Cheese, and want you to bring them to us either in small or large deliveries; each delivery will have our same careful attention.

Ask our patrons whether they are satisfied or not? If you do, you'll be our next patron. Don't forget our new Didsbury Creamery is right in your town, just south of the Power House. Our staff consists of Manager, Cheese Maker and Butter Maker, all reliable milk and cream testers, with Dairy School training and years of experience. Try Carlyle's Service and Returns with all your Milk, Cream, Eggs, Etc.

Carlyle DAIRY Company
A. R. KENDRICK, Manager.



Your Eleven Acres

One Person Must Live Off the Production of Eleven Acres

The earth has a trifle less than 17,000,000 square miles of total surface. A little over a fourth of this surface is land, 55,000,000 square miles of it. And of this 28,000,000 square miles, or a scant fraction over one-half, is soil that can be used for food production. The rest is desert, mountain range, and polar regions. A little of this might possibly be reclaimed, but not very much.

So here we have two vital facts in the practical geography of today. There are 1,000,000,000 people on the earth to feed, and 28,000,000 square miles of tillable land with which to do it. Or, reduced to figures in which we are more accustomed to think, this means that one person must live off the production of every eleven acres, on an average, the world over. Don't say, "It can't be done," for it must be done or somebody will starve. In Belgium today, as for the last two years, helpless mothers watch their babies slowly starve to death before their eyes. Poland is in almost as pitiable a plight, judging from the fragmentary reports that have filtered through, and all Europe is suffering to some extent, the poor especially—Hungary and Ireland.

Thousands of mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Expeller, because they know from experience how useful it is.

Open Air Lessons

Kensington Gardens are becoming quite an academy (says a writer in the Daily News and Leader). Almost any warm day now you find little private school classes in all sorts of out of the way nooks—tiny children in a circle with the teacher in the center. In fact, the Gardens have become quite an open-air kindergarten. Students of all kinds may be seen with their paraphernalia. Child watercolor artists are numerous, and yesterday I was amused to see a tiny maid sitting in isolation upon a great volume of Beethoven, while she worked engrossed at a manuscript music book in her hand. It is sad that education under such conditions should be at the mercy of a capricious climate.

Changed His Mind

A man of notoriously bad character residing in a village visited to emigrate. To obtain assistance from the immigration commissioners one must have a character, and the man accordingly asked one of the neighbors. Everybody was anxious he should go, and everybody therefore testified to his excellent reputation. No one was more astonished than the man himself at this result and after looking at his certificate with its long list of signatures, he said, "Well, I had no idea I was so much esteemed in the neighborhood. I think I shall stay."

Tasty and



Satisfying

The convenient soda biscuit becomes a real treat when it's

Som-Mor Biscuit

It is quite out of the ordinary in crispness and flavor; as well as in price—In Packages only. Plain or Salted.

Another inexpensive and delicious treat—our

Vanilla Wafers



Packages only.

North-West Biscuit Co., Limited
EDMONTON - ALTA.

W. N. U. 1172

A Family Reunion

The Real Englishman Now Meets the Real American

As an American minister, the Rev. Dr. J. F. Newton, now pastor of the City Temple, London, very truly says in a recent article in the Pall Mall Gazette: "America enters the arena with no undue optimism, with no illusions; but as regards the ultimate outcome, without a shadow of doubt. No man can foretell what effect this alliance between the United States and England may have upon our future relations. The entry of America is like a family reunion of those who have been living apart for a while. You will presently meet a new kind of American. You are already familiar with the 'globe-trotter,' the 'get-rich-quick' and the speculator. Now, the real American is going to meet the real Englishman! They will meet as comrades in the trench and on the fighting line. This means unpredictable things—things impossible by any formal, political allegiance."

WIRE CUTS

on Horses, Cattle, &c., quickly cured by EGYPTIAN LINIMENT

For Sale by All Dealers
Douglas & Co., Props., Napanee, Ont.
(Free Sample on Request)

How Shrapnel Works

A shrapnel which breaks properly during flight simply scatters shrapnel balls, not fragments and pieces of jagged shell such as fly from an exploding high-explosive shell. When a shrapnel, through failure of the time fuse to respond, does not explode until it comes in contact with the ground or some other firm object in its path, then, and only then, the steel shell is fractured and pieces scatter in all directions.

FIGHTING FOR HAPPINESS

When you get into a frame of mind that makes life seem one tiresome duty after another, with no pleasure in it; when ill-health seems to take all the joy out of life and you worry over things that are really not worth worrying about, then your nervous system is becoming exhausted, and you are on the way to a general breakdown in health. In this condition your health and happiness is worth fighting for and good, rich, red blood is what your system needs. It is a hopeless task to try to restore your health while your blood is deficient either in quantity or quality. And remember that no medicine can be of any use to you that does not build up your weak, watery blood.

To build up the blood and strengthen the nerves there is one remedy that has been a household word for more than a generation—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is the actual mission of these pills to make new, rich, red blood, which strengthens the nerves and tones the entire system. They give you a new appetite, make sleep refreshing, put color in the lips and cheeks, and drive away that unnatural tired feeling that oppresses so many people. If you want to experience new health and happiness give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont.

Britons Must Be Adaptable

Sir Thomas Lipton, the well-known sportsman and successful merchant, discoursed the other day upon the conditions of success required to make Great Britain a great commercial power than she is at present. He used illustrations from his own travels.

"In India," he said, "the hens lay little eggs, which in a British egg cup look so low as to be hard to handle. When I had noted this and wondered why British mountaineers had not made little egg cups for use in India. One day in Benares I saw a small mouthed egg cup which held the egg well up, conveniently. Enterprising at last, I thought, I was right. But it was German enterprise. That's a fine illustration of the sort of changes which an adaptable people can and in all parts of the world. Trade! There are uncounted quantities waiting everywhere in the British empire to be picked up."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Tree Plantings in Alberta

John Glenbeck of Alberta, has planted many trees on his farm near Gleichen. Five years ago he planted 1,000 trees, seedlings and cuttings. They were obtained from the government forestry station at Indian Head, Saskatchewan, and consisted of Manitoba maples, green ash, willow and cottonwood. The maples, ash and willows are from 6 to 8 feet high, while some of the cottonwood are 12 feet high. Two years ago he set out 1,300 more trees received from the same place and same sort of trees.

A year ago he set out some 1,500 more trees, among which were some tamaracks. All are doing well.

Redpath SUGAR

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

was a favorite name among the long-forgotten food products of half a century ago, just as it is among the live ones of to-day. Only exceptional quality can explain such permanent popularity.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only—the highest!

"Hindenburg Peace" Tract

It Tells Germans the Allies Will Demand \$4,000,000,000 a Year

A copy of one of the circulars being distributed all over Germany by the advocates of a "Hindenburg peace"—that is, more territory and indemnities for the Kaiser—has been obtained through neutral sources by The London Daily Mail.

Headed "Appeal to German Men and Women!" it starts with an "address" to "remember what Germany's enemies have in pickle for a debated Fatherland. Besides great tracts of German territory the foe wants a war indemnity of \$4,000,000,000 a year, in order to make us tributary to him for a century. In addition, he wants German mines and German factories to supply him with their products free of charge and to enslave the German working classes for his own enrichment. Think of it! Before the war the German imperial debt amounted to only \$18,750 per head. If Germany accepts a peace without annexations and indemnities the debt will amount to \$625 per head, while the tax burden of every citizen will be quintupled."

After setting forth that it is the duty of every true German, whether socialist or Junker, to insist upon a strong German peace, for the sake of a healthy future internal development, plenty of work, good wages, and universal national warfare, the appeal concludes:

"Our victory is greater than ever. The war ends at 5 minutes of 12. England's fatal hour will soon strike. Already the Englishman, our greatest and basest enemy, is beginning to feel the pangs of hunger. Only a little while longer, and the Englishman, when he realizes that he is himself about to suffer the death by starvation, which he had planned for us, will cry for an 'understanding'."

"Then, German soul, be mercilessly hard! Let there be no peace at any price—a peace which, with the bad crops all over the world, will not bring us a single extra grain of sustenance and could only result in life-long remorse. Let each one think only of the future of his own existence, which comes before any international brotherhood! Let the voice of every man and woman ring out as loudly as possible in demanding a peace which will compel an enemy who has rejected with scorn all our repeated efforts of peace to reimburse us richly for all our sacrifices! German men and women! You are warned! Act accordingly!"

Women and Asthma. Women are numbered among the sufferers from asthma by the countless thousands. In every climate they will be found, helpless in the grip of this relentless disease unless they have availed themselves of the proper remedy. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought new hope and life to many such. Testimonials, sent entirely without solicitation, show the enormous benefit it has wrought among women everywhere.

Fluency of Speech

The common fluency of speech in young men and most women is owing to a scarcity of matter and a scarcity of words; for whoever is a master of language and has a mind full of ideas, will be apt in speaking to hesitate upon the choice of both; whereas common speakers have only one set of ideas, and one set of words to clothe them in, and these are always ready at the mouth, so people come faster out of a church when it is almost empty than when a crowd is at the door.—Swift

Tones—Great work, old top! You stopped the car instantly when you saw the child.

Chaffeur—What child? I saw a blond woman waving to me from a window—was that all she meant?

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. **Murine Eye Salve** in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Freckle Druggists or **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

Practising Economy

Donald McAllister, a Scottish farmer, was going to town for a day or two, and his daughter Maggie had a weary time listening to the hundred and one instructions he gave her as to care and economy.

"Mind the coal," "Don't waste any food," "Don't sit up burning light," etc.

Finally, he set off, but in a moment he was back with a parting admonition:

"An' Maggie, there's young Angus. See that he doesn't wear his spectacles when he's no readin' or writin'. It's needless a at an' tear!"—*Tit-Bits*

Counter Check Or Sales Books

Mr. Merchant—

If you are not already using our Counter Check or Sales Books we would respectfully solicit your next order. Years of experience in the manufacture of this line enable us to give you a book as nearly perfect as it is possible to be made in these difficult times.

All classes and grades of paper are now from 100 to 400 per cent. higher than they were two years ago. Carbon papers, waxes for coated books, labor, in fact everything that goes into the cost of counter check or sales books are very high in price. Notwithstanding these facts, our most well equipped plant for this particular work enables us to still keep our prices reasonably low. Before placing your next order write us for samples and prices, or consult the proprietor of this paper.

We make a specialty of Carbon Book or Coated Books, also O.K. Special Triplicate Books. On these, and our regular duplicate and triplicate separate Carbon Lead Books, we number among our customers the largest and best commercial houses from coast to coast. No order is too large or too small to be looked after carefully.

We have connections with the largest paper mill in Canada, ensuring an ample supply of the best grade paper used in counter check books. You are therefore assured of an extra grade of paper, prompt service and shipments.

Waxed Papers and Sanitary Wrappers

We also manufacture Waxed Bread and Meat Wrappers, plain and printed; Confectionery Wrappers, Pure Food Waxed Paper Rolls for Home Use, Fruit Wrappers, etc.

Write for samples of our G. & B. Waxed Papers used as a meat Wrapper. It is both grease and moisture proof, and the lowest priced article on the market for this purpose.

Genuine Vegetable Parchment for Butter Wrappers

We are large importers of this particular brand of paper. Our prices on 8x11 size in 100M quantities and upwards, are very low considering the present high price of this paper. We can supply any quantity printed "Choice Dairy Butter" from stock.

Our machinery and equipment for Waxing and Printing is the most modern and complete in Canada and ensures your first class goods and prompt service.

APPLIFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LTD.

Hamilton, Canada.

Offices: Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

Americans in Canada

A ridiculous rumor is in circulation on the American side of the boundary, to the effect that persons entering Canadian territory run a risk of being conscripted into the Canadian military service. This report, ludicrous as it is, is said to have to some extent the effect of deterring American tourists from visiting Canada. As much publicity as possible should be given to contradictions of this rumor. While most tourists would not take such a report seriously there are some who, on hearing a rumor of this kind may allow themselves to be influenced by it to the extent of supposing that they might, in Canada, be subjected to some inconvenience.—Vancouver Sun.

Haig Was Once Rejected

Had Much Trouble in Being Admitted to the Army

Unlike most professional soldiers of the British army, Sir Douglas Haig is a university man. He was graduated from Oxford, where he was renowned at Brasenose College for his prowess on the cricket and football fields, as well as on the river, rather than as a student. He had some difficulty in getting into the army, having been turned down by the medical examiners as "color blind." Possessed of means, he invoked the assistance of the leading oculists in England, France and Germany, without avail, and was equally unsuccessful in all his endeavors to secure reconsideration of his case or an exception in his favor by the military authorities.

At last he had the good fortune to attract the attention and to arouse the good will and sympathy of the old Duke of Cambridge, then the head of the army, and he gave special orders admitting Haig to Sandhurst, with the promise of a commission in the cavalry after he had gone through the necessary training there. Had it not been for the Duke Sir Douglas Haig, now at the head of the largest British force ever assembled under one command, numbering as it does some 2,000,000 men, would have been kept out of the army and condemned to a civilian career.—*By the Marquise de Fontenay*

If Miller's Worm Powders needed the support of testimonials they could be got by the thousands from mothers who know the great virtue of this excellent medicine. But the powders will speak for themselves and in such a way that there can be no question of them. They act speedily and thoroughly, and the child to whom they are administered will show improvement from the first dose.

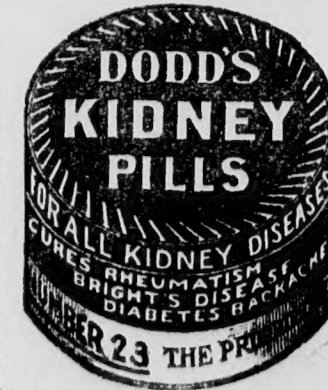
The Junk of War

The debris of war has accumulated to such an extent in France that the government has decided to begin disposing of it without waiting for the end of hostilities. A commission has been appointed to inventory all the materials and equipment that have been discarded by the army or navy, to classify them and ascertain how they may be sold to the best advantage. The commission is asked also to determine where the second-hand material may be used to best facilitate the economic revival in France after the war.

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

The First Stage

The first stage on the way to peace is that the Germans should get rid of their megalomaniac dreams and bring some intelligent criticism to bear on themselves and their government. After that events may move faster than at present seems probable. If any voice from here reaches the German people, we cannot say too often that we are at war with Prussianism, and that, though we do not dictate to them how they shall be governed, the "guarantees" that we require to use their favorite word, must be much stiffer, if at the end of the war we are dealing with the unreformed Prussian system, than if we were dealing with a free Germany which we could trust.—*Westminster Gazette*



ON ULTIMATE OUTCOME OF WAR DEPENDS FUTURE OF DEMOCRACY

ALLIES OF FREEDOM MUST CONQUER OR SUBMIT

French Minister of War Warns Nation That The Determination
To Win Must Last To Supreme Hour Of Victory, No Matter
How Hard May Be Trials Still To Be Endured

M. Poincaré, French minister of war, in a recent debate in the French chamber said, in part:

"Let us not tire of repeating, for it is the truth, and it is a truth which is our glory of yesterday and our certainty of tomorrow's victory—that the entire forces of Germany which the French and English armies have had to face during these last months.

"Well, look at the map; compare the firing line as it was at the beginning of March and as it is today. Not one foot of ground have we stepped backward, and along the whole front it is the enemy who has given way. It is now that, in our ports, there is disembarking, without loss of man or horse or gun, the first legion of the powerful American army, whose brave and vigorous soldiers Paris acclaimed but yesterday.

"Surely, cruel trials still await us; the ransom that shall deliver future humanity is bloody; but these trials we shall surmount with constancy and stoicism. What shall be the chances and changes of the battle of the morrow? Shall we beat down German force where it now is, or will it fall back once more beneath our thrust? That is the future's secret, but there is one thing we may declare now and with certainty—the firmness of our souls depends on our destiny. And because we are certain of the future we have nothing to fear from the truth.

"Yes, faults, grave faults, were committed in the course of the last offensive. . . . Yes, the results gained by the offensive—of which, however, we must be careful not to underrate the importance—were paid too dear. Yes, losses and heavy losses were undergone—oh! not those colossal figures of killed and wounded and prisoners, which mischievous tales, started no one knows where, circulated through Paris and France—but yet losses too cruel, because they might have been avoided, and must be avoided henceforth.

"Often one epoch has been compared with that of the Revolution. Ours is the greater. The soldiers then marched out over the world; they knew the joy of new horizons and the triumphal welcome of liberated cities acclaiming the tricolor flag and the soldiers in wooden shoes who bore it, the intrepid ambassadors of liberty. Our own soldiers have to live at the same spot in the same bloody mire, day after day, fighting, resisting, dying. History will tell how they have reached the limit of human courage and the very monotony of their sacrifice adds to its grandeur.

"Conquer or submit," says President Wilson. Yes, conquer or submit—that is the alternative, there is no other.

"Submit to what? To some compromise, modest but tolerable? Not at all, but to the heaviest, most careful, most degrading servitude. Tomorrow, let our will seem to give way, let a service seem to show in the solid block of our military force, and you will see at once, instead of the wilking smile of Scheidemann, the pan-German grimace. There would not be one future hour when the French peasant in his field and the French workman in his work shop would not be laboring, as an expression that is old has it, for the King of Prussia.

"Look around you, among our friends as well as among our enemies—no nation has shown more perfect order than that which has reigned in France, or greater liberty. This must last to the supreme hour of victory, no matter how hard may be the trials we still have to endure. And if one of those weak hearts of whom Kerensky speaks in the burning words of his proclamation should ask me: 'Whether are you dragging us, and where will you say that you have reached the limit?' I would answer in the masterly words of the president of the United States: 'We shall attain our end and cease to fight the day democracy is safe.'

No More Cats in Holland

A Dutchman, importer of tulip bulbs, whose place of business is in New York, but whose family lives in Holland, received a letter from his mother recently which said: "With plenty of money it is impossible for me to get enough to eat, and poor kitty was yesterday commended by the government for Germany. There are no cats any more in Holland. All of them have been sent to Germany for furs of which they are, as you know, in great need." The letter also states there are no dogs in Germany—"every domestic animal pet has to give up its life for the fatherland." The importer said it will be impossible to import tulip tubers this year, as Germany is using them for chemicals and fodder.

All-Sufficiency Of Our Empire

All Parts of British Empire Contribute to the Food Supply

The question then arises, to what extent can the empire supply its own needs? In attempting an answer, I would first point out that its position is unique. Never before in history has an empire covered so wide a range of climates or of soils. From West to East it griddles the globe, and North and South it extends from Arctic to Antarctic. Of all existing states it covers the widest tropical and sub-tropical areas. Somewhere within its boundaries there are always crops ripe. It can supply every vital need of civilized man.

"Let us take a few of the more important foodstuffs; all the wheat the empire needs can be supplied by Canada, Australia, and India; all the meat by Australia, New Zealand and South Africa; all the tea by India and Ceylon; all the coffee by India; all the cocoa by the West Indies and Ceylon. The sugar-producing areas of India, the West Indies, Mauritius, Natal, and Australia could produce all, and more than all, the cane sugar needed. Had we in Great Britain an industrial policy worthy of the name, we could have produced 1,300,000 tons of beet sugar which we bought from Germany and Austria in 1913 and should not be paying 6d. a pound for Cuban sugar and be limited to 3-4 lb. a week today. The Palm kernels of West Africa could supply us with all the margarine and the dairy farms of Canada and New Zealand with all the butter and cheese we require. The list might be multiplied almost indefinitely; but enough has been said to prove that in food the empire can be self-sustained."—Sir George Mackgill, Bart., in Nineteenth Century.

British Pride and Patience

Although Prisoners of War, They Preserved Their Good Humor

Reut "Arkos," a London-Africa newspaper, describes the experiences of British and French prisoners who have recently been transferred from Germany to Switzerland. The writer defines the prisoners' life as composed of good and bad days. "Sometimes we French enjoyed ourselves and at other times we lived through somber hours. Our greatest pain was of a moral nature. The separation from those we loved; the duration of our captivity, the absence of reliable news and the state of uncertainty and insecurity in which we lived exercised a fatal influence over the great number of us. Natures grew bitter and violent, disputes were frequent between our comrades in misfortune. The sight of these quarrels caused us an undefined sorrow from which it took long to recover.

"It seemed to me, that, of all the prisoners, the English got on the best together. Their solidarity was admirable. Though treated more severely than we were, they preserved their steady good humor, and their pride was comforting to see."

Honesty Not Dead

The Man Who Would Not Accept Undue Profits

Honor and honesty are not quite dead, even among people who have capital invested. Also, as straws show which way the wind blows, this little story may confirm people in their impression that war profits are excessive.

A certain man, too old to volunteer but not too old to have two stalwart young brothers at the front, has money invested in a company that has been making munitions as a sideline. Not long ago the dividend came in and he was startled to find that his check was out of all proportion to the amount of money invested and much larger than he had ever received. He filed his objections with the management, but was asked if he supposed the company was in the munition business for the good of its health.

Exposure seemed impracticable and of little avail, and use of the ill-won surplus was impossible. So a certain branch of the Red Cross found itself enriched by a substantial sum of money and thus one man refused to profit by legalized theft.

Rather Personal

Tingler—Jack, that's the second time I've heard you use the phrase "aching void." I wish you would tell me how a void can ache?
Jack—Well, not to speak of a hollow tooth, don't you sometimes have a headache?

Food Conservation

Opinions Expressed on This Vital Question Throughout Canada

"We look to the resources of Canada, and to the indefatigable energy of Canadians for an answer that will shatter Germany's threat of starvation," says Baron Rhonda, food controller of Great Britain in a message to Hon. W. J. Hanna, food controller of Canada.

"The primary duty of a food controller in Canada and the United States," said Hon. W. J. Hanna, in a recent interview, "is to see that the men at the front do not suffer from want of food, and that our Mother Country and our European Allies should not suffer from want of food."

"Have you power to check prices?" Hon. W. J. Hanna was asked.

"Certainly."

"Are you going to exercise it?"

"In the cases where we have the necessary data we will not hesitate to check prices," declared Mr. Hanna.

Sir William Hearst, premier of Ontario, fears that shortage of food supplies will hinder the Allies in winning the war.

"We must look calmly and fearlessly at the present situation. Unless there is greater thrift, economy and conservation of food, there will be a shortage of supplies to Great Britain and her Allies that will hinder her chances of winning the war," said Premier Hearst.

"The majority of the people eat too much, anyway," said Miss Edith, professor of household science at the Manitoba agricultural college, when discussing the Canadian food controller's suggestion that hotels and restaurants institute two meals a day a week. "And limiting hotel meals to two or three courses is a fine idea."

The food controllers of Canada and the United States will work in mutual harmony and understanding, Hon. W. J. Hanna, the Canadian food controller, and Mr. Herbert Hoover have known each other for some years.

Britain in twelve months will have to import five months' supplies, according to the statement by Kennedy Jones, director general of food economy, Great Britain. His calculation included the cereals at present on hand, the rate of submarine losses, the new tonnage to be available and the result of the campaign to eliminate food waste. Canada and the United States are looked to for the five months' supplies necessary to be imported.

"It is in the homes of the province of Ontario that the great battles we are to face will have to be fought and won," declares Sir William Hearst, premier of Ontario, referring to the food controller's food conservation campaign. Premier Hearst's words apply to all Canada.

"At first the call was for men, munitions, and money," says food controller Hanna. "Now the cry is for men, munitions and food."

"Food controllers in the States and Canada were appointed in order that the men at the front might be fed," said Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canadian food controller. "In order that those behind at home should not go hungry; in order that Great Britain and her Allies should not have to retreat from the enemy for want of food."

The Allies, including Great Britain, France and Belgium need 460,000,000 bushels of imported wheat. North America will have to supply it.

Memory Comes Back Again

Three Years of Blank Before Famous War Mystery Is Solved in London

A soldier in a London hospital, wounded in October, 1914, in the retreat from Mons, who had lost his memory completely and had never been identified, has "come back" after nearly three years and a famous war mystery has been solved.

The man's picture was printed recently and was seen by Joseph Butler, of London. He suspected that it was his brother and sent an old friend to visit the mystery man. The moment the visitor entered the room, the patient recognized him and called cheerily, "Hello Jack. Come and sit here and talk with me." He was identified by the visitor as John Butler and later the brother, Joseph, confirmed this.

The only fact concerning Joseph Butler that John Butler had been able to recall was that he had belonged to a Cornwall regiment. At the hospital he was known as John Mason. He is now on the road to complete recovery.

Sandy's Gift to the Dug-Out

A sergeant writes of some of his comrades in the same trench, extolling their deeds. He gives special place to a Scotsman, with a droll manner even in times of hazard and danger. He relates one incident:

On the occasion of a raid, he unseen to the enemy dugout and suddenly peered over the top. It was a cold, rainy night, and a group of Germans were seated about a little stove. "How many of you fellows down there?" cried out the Scotsman in a raucous voice. "Nein," came back a startled and ambiguous reply. "Well, share that among ye," shouted the Scot, as he hurled a bomb and threw himself flat on the ground to avoid the effects of the explosion.

FUTURE OF THE FLYING MACHINE AFTER TERMINATION OF THE WAR

THE DAWN OF THE AIR AGE IS APPROACHING

It Is Believed That It Will Be Feasible To Operate Heavier-Than-Air Flying Machines Which Will Carry Fifty Passengers At An Average Speed Of One Hundred Miles Per Hour

Restoration Of Territory Must Be First Move

Germans Fast Losing Confidence in Ability to Stand Another Winter

A London dispatch to the New York Sun reads:

"If Berlin, under the pressure of Austria and the disaffected elements in Germany, put forward a serious, direct peace proposal in the autumn, in order to avoid another winter of war, as is almost universally expected here, it is likely to get a cold reception in London and Paris, unless it provides definitely and positively the restoration of all conquered territory, including Alsace and Lorraine and ample indemnity for the damage done."

"It is beyond question that the Germans are fast losing confidence in the ability to withstand another winter of war. Reports to this effect are coming with increasing frequency from a variety of sources. Thus the Amsterdam Vreescherij Courant, after citing other testimony, says:

"We saw a letter today from a big German manufacturer who has often visited the Kaiser, saying that peace can be expected speedily. Last week another German of considerable importance declared that Germany does not intend to be in a new winter campaign because the country is unable to carry it through to the end."

"In proportion, however, as German necessities, hopes and plans for peace increase, Great Britain and France stiffen in the resistance to peace proposals which are not accompanied by an initial assurance of restoration of territories and reparation for losses."

Everybody Violating Regulations

German Food Supply Gets Rapidly Scarcer

Reports from Germany show the steady disintegration of national confidence in the 1918 supply. The Berlin trade unions visited Chancellor Michaelis, demanding more food, and received assurances which the Chancellor later had to admit could not be required.

The workers then demanded that the representatives of the Allied Union in the Prussian food controller's office memorialize the Chancellor, brokering immediate reduction in the coal output unless there was more food throughout the country.

Under-sized potatoes are being dug extensively and sold at extravagant prices, injuring the crop prospects, others than consumers must not buy more than two pounds of it if it are being discarded utterly, the people having all they possibly can and frequently destroying it when it is moved the inspectors are unable to investigate.

The rich have and hide all they can get, leaving the markets bare when the poor apply.

A Dusseldorf paper declares every body is violating the regulations, no cities competing to obtain and store supplies; exporting districts prohibiting exportation and importing districts offering extra prices. The municipality of Bremen offered threatened to prohibit exports unless the Bremen offer be withdrawn.

Long ago the food controllers promised to increase the bread ration on August 15 and said there would be no reduction in meat rations until then. Now it is announced that the promise cannot be kept. The bread ration will remain stationary and the meat ration will be reduced sharply. Recently Saxony sharply reduced the meat ration, causing intense socialist dissatisfaction.

University Students in German Army

Of a total of 42,000 German University students called to the colors up to the conclusion of last fall and winter, 19,000 have been reported as killed, according to advices received at Copenhagen from Berlin.

Berlin University was represented in Germany's fighting ranks by 5,285 men, of whom 300 are dead. Bonn University supplied 3,617, of whom 364 are killed. The figures for some other universities follow: Heidelberg, 1,649 called up, 250 killed; Munich, 5,255 called up, ten per cent killed; Leipzig 3,700 called up, 644 killed.

"An emergency always brings forward a man to meet it."
"I don't know about that. Many's the time I have seen my hat blow down the street while strong men stood by and simply laughed."—Washington Star.

The remarkably rapid evolution of heavier-than-air flying machines, during the three years of the war, naturally suggests the question of applying the war potentiality of this modern invention to some practical use in the next interval of peace. This attractive subject of conjecture is the theme of an interesting article by two British writers in the July number of The Contemporary Review. In their opinion it will be feasible to build, immediately after the war, passenger aircraft, each of which will carry twenty-five or fifty people at an average speed of nearly a hundred miles an hour; these to be followed later by larger craft, fitted with motors developing thousands of horse-power, which should attain a speed of from two hundred to three hundred miles. The potentiality of the airplane is unquestionable; its evolution for peace purposes and service is a matter of co-operation among inventors, organizers, and capitalists.

Some of the possibilities of achievement in travelling are more than interesting. Instead of a business man consuming seven hours in travelling by sea and rail between London and Paris, he will be able to make it comfortably in two. The time needed for crossing the Atlantic and returning between Britain and America will be reduced to forty-eight hours. A Russian business man may embark on an airplane at Petrograd in the morning and find himself in London the same evening, avoiding all frontier delays, the use of passports, and other irritating and delaying obstacles. These and other illustrations are no longer the figments of the visionary; they are quite within the possibilities of practical life. The collaborating aviators—Claude Grahame White and Harry Harper—are practical men, and their speculative foreshadowings are well within the bounds of moderation.

The question of comparative risk, as among modes of travelling by land, sea, and air, respectively, is dealt with, and so is the need of a common speech, like Esperanto, as a means of cosmopolitan communication. The danger from accidents, such as collisions or explosions, is even now hardly greater in the air than it is on the sea or land, and in the long run it may be very much less. As in the case of an ocean liner, which is driven by many engines and boilers, some of which may be out of use without any worse effect than lessening the speed of the vessel, so the airplane of the future will be fitted with multi-engines driving a number of independent propellers.—Toronto Globe.

Rifle's Day Not Over

Is Still a Valuable and Dangerous Weapon

The overwhelming position in the war picture occupied by the big guns, the machine guns and Lewis guns, the importance of trench mortars, hand grenades, bombs, rifle grenades and other accessories of trench warfare, make some men think that the day of the rifle as an important adjunct to success in battle is well-nigh past.

Such is not the case. Those of us who can remember the brave advances of the Prussian Guard at Ypres, when they marched in battalion formation right up the Menin road, straight at our trenches—on one occasion, if not more, marching to almost sure death at the goose step—know the value of accurate, rapid rifle fire. So do those Prussian guardsmen, if any of them are still alive. Not many of them were left when the broken waves of gray were swept back, like leaves by an autumn wind.

The rifles did most of it. Machine guns we had, to be sure, but woefully few of them. Those that we had were overworked to a point that made us wonder, not when they jammed, but when they worked long without jamming. The rifle in the hands of a man who can shoot straight and shoot with great rapidity, is a wicked weapon still; and the value of cold steel, though it is not a subject on which men who have seen it used love to dwell, has not, so far as I can see, changed greatly, if at all, in the three years of grim war in Europe.

Take Nothing for Granted

We are at war with the most merciless and inhuman nation in the world. Hundreds of thousands of its people in this country want to see America humiliated and beaten to her knees, and they are doing, and will do, everything in their power to bring this about. Take nothing for granted. Energy and alertness in this direction may save the life of your son, your husband or your brother.—Providence Journal.

Sugar Beet In Alberta

One of the Best Growing Crops in Western Canada

It is perhaps not generally known that the sugar beet is one of the best growing crops in Western Canada. Not only does this crop grow well, but there is no doubt that with the necessary labor and capital one of the most successful industries in Canada can be built upon the cultivation of beets for sugar.

In Southern Alberta alone the area suitable to the growth of the best kind of sugar beets is greater in extent than any two of the largest producing districts in the United States. That more has not been heard of the possibilities of this crop in Alberta is undoubtedly due to the success of the farmer in grain growing and stock raising. But, just as a higher quality of grain, with larger yields, is produced in Western Canada than in the older districts, so sugar beets grown here generally contain a higher percentage of sugar and yield a greater tonnage to the acre than those grown elsewhere. Tests made with beets grown under irrigation from five different kinds of seed at the Dominion government Experimental Station at Lethbridge showed a yield of 17.1-4, 16.1-2, 15.1-2 and 9.3-4 tons per acre, with a sugar percentage of 15.84, 19.42, 17.85 and 16.25 respectively. In the same district crops without irrigation yielded 9.1-2 tons per acre from the same seed. Even better results have been obtained from beets grown in the Eastern and Western sections of the irrigation block of the Canadian Pacific railway, east of Calgary, Alberta. Beets with sugar content of twenty per cent. have been grown there in successive years, and growers there are confident that this high percentage can be maintained with large crops. It is safe to say that practically any soil capable of producing such grain as is produced in Western Canada will produce satisfactory sugar beets, even though the results may not be so gratifying as those achieved with irrigation.

More than twelve years ago the possibilities of sugar beet production in Alberta had been recognized, and in giving evidence before a committee appointed by the Dominion government to enquire into the tariff on sugar a representative of the Raymond Sugar Company, Raymond, Alberta, stated that at that time the company had already demonstrated that the beet sugar industry, under proper conditions could be developed to an enormous extent in Alberta, and that the general conditions, etc., compared very favorably with those existing in the States of Utah and Idaho, which at that date were two of the largest producing districts in the Union.

Combined with the live stock industry, sugar beet cultivation builds up prosperous districts more quickly and substantially than probably any other mode of agricultural development. The feeding value of the beet pulp and tops needs no comment. As a rotation crop for the cultivation of soil values there is none better.

In regard to seed production, it is believed that a superior quality of seed can be produced in Alberta in marketable quantities. The soil in the eastern section of the irrigation block is admirably adapted for the growth of beets for seed, which will no doubt develop into one of the most important branches of industry.

A word as to the market will be interesting. In 1915, the consumption of sugar in Alberta was approximately 42,000,000 pounds, in British Columbia 33,000,000 pounds in Saskatchewan 50,000,000 pounds and in Manitoba 43,000,000 pounds, making a total for the Western Provinces alone of 168,000,000 pounds. The total production of sugar in the whole of the Dominion amounted to only 37,000,000. A large market is, therefore, right at the door. Alberta alone has an area sufficiently large to produce sugar for the needs of Western Canada, and also to export large quantities. This is undoubtedly one of the future industries of Western Canada, especially in the districts where irrigation is practised.

Paris Will Wear Fur of Rats Now

A Paris dispatch says: Yet again Venus adorns herself to fire the spirit of the God of War. "Gaspardine" will be the most fashionable fur for next winter's wear, the costumers and furriers announce. Already they are showing fur trimmed suits, coats, collars, stoles and muffs made of "gaspardine," which, to be exact, is only the fur coat of the rats which infest the trenches at the battle-front.

Patriotic co-operation between the furriers and the soldiers will result in a strong demand for these "rat-skins" and may increase the bounty of one sou per head offered by the army for every rat killed in the trenches. Some soldiers spend their spare time killing rats and many have terriers at the front. Some poilus earn tidy sums of extra money with the aid of dogs, and it is to aid them that the fashion-makers are popularizing "gaspardine."

An *English* woman wants a divorce because her husband hasn't taken a bath for 17 years. Why now? He can't possibly get any dirtier.—Detroit Free Press.

Not Imitating Diabolical Act

Reprisals on Germany for Exhibition of Frightfulness are Not Favored

We are pleased beyond measure, says the Christian Guardian, with the indications that there will be no yielding on the part of the British authorities and the British people in general to the very strong pressure exerted in some quarters in favor of reprisals on German towns, following the recent disastrous air raids on England. The debate on the subject in the house of lords would indicate a very strong and deeprooted feeling of opposition to the adoption of any such retaliatory measures, the minister of war, the Earl of Derby, expressing his belief that the whole country would associate itself with the suggestion that Britain should not try to imitate Germany in her brutal attacks upon non-combatant people.

It is true that the recent raids have been the most cruel of all those that have yet taken place, especially in the horror of their destruction of women and children. In one school no less than nineteen children were killed outright in their classrooms. And these recent raids have shown more clearly than ever before that no possible military or honorable purpose can be attained by them, or is even sought to be attained by them in any direct and fair-minded way. And yet, though these facts do stir up the indignation of the people almost beyond control, we believe that our children's children in years to come will be grateful beyond expression that the British people of this trying time were not ready to abandon their own standard of civilization, but resisted stoutly a great temptation to retaliate in kind.

And we cannot but feel that to adopt reprisal measures of this kind at the present time would be to drop a tried and effective weapon out of our hand and take up a discredited and ineffective one. Great Britain and her Allies are today very largely masters of the air at the battle-front, where aircraft are perfectly legitimate weapons. To work out any plan of reprisal air attacks on German towns would be to detract, to some extent at least, from the efficiency of our air service at the front. And to risk doing that is something that we cannot possibly think of. And it is worthy of thought if that very thing may not be what Germany is specially planning and hoping that we may do.

In any event we are glad in our hearts to find the manhood of the Empire sound on this issue, and to believe that, no matter how great the provocation may be, our authorities will not stoop to follow the inhuman and diabolical example that our enemies have set us.

Vegetable Food Values

Analysis of the Food Values of Common Garden Vegetables

Potatoes are propagated by cutting up selected potatoes and planting the pieces in hills, care being taken to leave one or more "eyes" in each piece. But the potato vine blossoms and occasionally bears seeds. Burbank found one of these seed balls, containing twenty-three seeds. He planted them. No two seeds produced the same. Two hills, however, yielded potatoes of exceptional size, number and quality. They were preserved, and each succeeding year reproduced true to kind. They improved in whiteness, smoothness, uniformity of size, and in keeping qualities. That is the whole story. It was a triumph of selection and classification without hybridization, cross-pollination or root-grafting. Nor has the application of these last mentioned processes, during the past forty years, improved the tuber grown by the Massachusetts lad, Burbank, in the garden patch at Chester.

Potatoes contain 75 per cent. of water on the average. Much the same proportion is contained in raw meat. Turnips contain as much as 90 per cent. water, 2 or 3 per cent. more than is contained in milk. But turnips contain no starch, which is the predominant constituent of potatoes, their carbohydrates being largely sugar, much of which is lost in boiling. The same is true of beets, which are very rich in sugar.

Carrots contain less water than turnips, but 10 per cent. more than potatoes. Parsnips contain more sugar than beets, but less water. Onions contain as much as 90 per cent. water and have scarcely any dietetic value, but are very wholesome condiments or seasonings.

The London Lancet says these vegetables have little value as tissue building because of the small amount of protein in them, their chief value being for their carbohydrates in sugar.

Haig's Charger

In the heart of Hampshire, says the Daily Express, a bay charger is now preparing for the proud task of learning to have big war plans unfolded round his ears, and great maps laid out on his back and councils of war held round him, while paper and parchment crackle about his face and leave him calm. Some day soon—who knows?—the proud bay charger now training in Hampshire may amble through the streets of Brussels.

Improvement Of Alberta Wool

Western Canada Wool Is Very Much in Demand by Buyers

Thanks to the efforts of the Dominion government in instructing the farmers in the raising of sheep and the proper care of fleeces, a noticeable improvement of the quality of the wool was shown at the Calgary Exhibition recently. Wool was shown from all over the province, from Edmonton in the north to Magrath in the south, and there was a substantial increase in the number of entries over last year. More domestic wool was exhibited than formerly, which shows that an increasing number of herds are being raised with greater protection and care than range sheep receive.

In the past farmers have not devoted to sheep raising the importance it deserves, but a change has come over the situation in recent years. A study of the character of Canadian wool proved that the quality was inherently satisfactory, and wool growers associations were formed in the various provinces for the purpose of grading and selling the wool on a co-operative basis. That the result has been eminently satisfactory is shown by the prices being obtained for Alberta wool, and the quality of the fleeces shown this year at the Calgary Exhibition. Western Canadian wool is very much in demand, and is bought up in keen competition every season, buyers from Boston being particularly eager to secure it. All the well-known breeds do well, and they are regarded as among the most profitable animals a farmer can raise.

India Too Loyal To Rebel

Rev. Oswald Younghusband of Lahore, Is in Canada on Special Mission

There is no danger of an uprising in India, is the belief of Rev. Oswald Younghusband, of Lahore, India, who arrived in Toronto on his way to England. His belief is that on the whole the people are too loyal. The country, however, shows some signs of movements towards self-government, although Mr. Younghusband stated it to be his belief that they were not yet ready for it, as even in municipal matters the Englishman was often depended on to take the initiative.

"In my opinion," he stated, "education has been along wrong lines. There has been too much cram work, and not enough attention given to making of character and backbone." The ideal education for India, he stated, was to be complete in India itself. "They should be educated in the environment in which they are to live," he said.

The main object of Mr. Younghusband's visit to England is to gain more recognition for the 250,000 English and mixed Indian people in India, and also to secure the seven Rhodes scholarships that were withdrawn from the German students, and bestowed upon some of his own people.

Taffy and Epitaphy

It Is a Cardinal Principle if Not the Motto of the Red Cross

Long ago someone remarked that an ounce of taffy is worth a ton of epitaphy. A ten-cent bunch of violets to the living outweighs a \$50 funeral wreath for the dead.

That's the motto of the Red Cross. It is much cheaper to soothe and heal a wounded soldier than to pension his family.

Erecting monuments at Gettysburg and Valley Forge is well enough fifty or a hundred years after the events, but a dollar for the stricken soldier equals a hundred dollars in mumble over his body.

Red Cross money is an insurance policy. What does it insure against? Philadelphia's \$3,000,000 will surely preserve scores of lives, so it insures against death itself, which is something an ordinary insurance policy does not do.

Wipe out Philadelphia's hospitals and how many more persons will die every year? Doctors tell me the number would be many hundreds.

Deny the battlefront of hospital facilities and the death rate will jump enormously. So your Red Cross dollar is out upon a practical errand—not a sentimental, sissy journey.

It is certain to be invested in the life of a Liberty soldier, which is a good enough investment for me.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Hardly Seems Enough!

In three months the United States has authorized the expenditure of \$7,000,000,000, subscribed \$3,000,000,000 to a single bond issue and lent \$1,300,000,000 to its allies; registered nearly 10,000,000 men of age for service; gathered in volunteers for army and navy; undertaken and carried into effect the rigid and scientific training of 30,000 officers; transported an army of 20,000 or more 3,000 miles and placed it in France without the loss of a man; put a great fleet in active service; organized food and fuel control; and practically formulated a bill to raise nearly \$2,000,000,000 in one year by taxation.—Chicago Herald.

A Corporal On "The Guards"

Old Soldier Refers With Contempt to All Dramatics

A little psychological study of the old soldier on the new and the new on the old is unfolded in a series of letters to an English newspaper, from which we cull the following: Says the new soldier: The natural outcome of the old soldier's attitude towards soldiering—a job very much like any other job—is that he does heroic things without feeling particularly heroic. Death in action is, to him a mischance, a piece of bad luck, whereas to the new soldier it is "the supreme sacrifice." I have heard a drill sergeant from the Grenadier Guards referring with contempt to what may be called without offence to the dramatics of soldiering: "None of your 'Death-or-glory boys' or 'Die-hards' here!" he said.

These Guardsmen are magnificent soldiers; with a strong pride in their brigade and a genuine love of work well done; their record in the present war, particularly during the retreat from Mons, is so splendid that it is almost incredible; and yet to those men it was very little more than ordinary squad drill. They did their work according to rule, because they believed that that was the most skilful and safest way to do it. "I'm not a 'ero,'" said a Guardsman to me, "I'm a soldier," and the scorn with which he said "ero" was only equalled by the pride with which he said "soldier."

England's Awakening

Discovery Made That Life Is at Last Worth Living

"This war has awakened England. It has made the working-man work at full-tilt for the first time in his life. He has been willing to do it, because the product served a national purpose instead of the profit of another person. He has been physically able to do it, because an increased wage gave him better food. He has discovered how to do it, because the pressure of necessity has unlocked brain cells which in ordinary times would have required a term of education to co-ordinate. The war has turned the middle-class home inside out, and freed the respectable unemployed into usefulness. It has given new and more active forms of employment to women caught in domestic service and the parasitic trades of 'refined' dressmaking, millinery, and candy manufacture. Finally, the war has given a career to upper-class Englishmen. For the first time in their lives they feel they have found something active to do through noble sacrifice. The sign of relief that went up at the discovery that life was at last worth living, if only because of its brevity, was echoed in the poetry of officers as it drifted back from the trenches."—Arthur Gleason, in the Century.

Indian Warfare

Return to Tactics Employed by American Indian

How far German methods have changed the aspects and processes of war is strikingly shown in the remarks of a French drillmaster who has had American recruits in training. He is quoted by Charles H. Grasty, who writes to the New York Times telling of the French troops on parade in Paris, as follows:

"As human beings and raw material your men are the very best. But they need a deal of training. The hardest thing to teach them is not to be too brave. They must learn first to hide. Bravery and human flesh are no good against machine guns or barrage fire. Those splendid fellows will want to go right at the enemy just as the English did, who are just now learning how to strike without risking themselves too much. Methods in this war are largely those of stealth, in using men with plenty of artillery, machine guns and airplanes."

What is this but a return to the tactics employed by American Indians? In this point of view the world can recognize a much-acclaimed efficiency as a reversion to barbarism and primitive terrorism. If this mighty war of 1917 does not beget a hatred of war in the minds of men it will fail of its logical and most needed effect. The first necessity of such a result must be the defeat of the nation which has brought this great calamity upon us. The war cannot end in justice to humanity, until those who have made atrocities their instrument are taught that the world will not submit to or stand for that sort of thing. Otherwise there can be no safety in it.—From the Springfield Gazette.

His Plan

An Irishman who was rather fond of strong drink was asked by the parish priest:

"My son, how do you expect to get into Heaven?"

The Irishman replied: "When I get to the gates of Heaven I'll open the door and shut the door, and open the door and shut the door, and keep on doing that till St. Peter gets impatient and says, 'For goodness sake Mike, either come in or stay out!'"—Tit-Bits.

Binder Twine From Flax

Probability Twine Will Be Made in Saskatchewan Before Long

Binder twine may yet be manufactured in the province of Saskatchewan out of some of the natural products of the home soil. The government is now investigating the possibility of using flax grown here for the manufacture of the binder twine and experiments are being made with various grades of the fibre. So far it is understood, although no official reports have been issued, that certain qualities of flax grown in Saskatchewan would lend themselves very well to the manufacture of twine. One of the difficulties still to be overcome in that direction is the great liking mice seem to have for all kinds of twine made of flax. Research work is now under way to discover some kind of a treatment which will render the flax made twine immune against the attack of mice or less attractive to the small rodents. It is generally thought that what particularly seems to appeal to the mice is the oily substance contained in all flax fibre.

Some samples of flax fibre twine have already been prepared and are believed to be equal in every way to the twine made of henequen or sisal.

Twine and thin cords of every description were manufactured out of ordinary grades of flax and cheap tow in Belgium before the war and this was done very extensively by small farmers and provided profitable occupation during the winter for a number of people. The spinning was done on small hand machines which cost practically nothing as they consisted simply of a small spinning wheel or even a plain revolving spindle which was hand driven. The same thing, it is said, could very well be done in Saskatchewan and when found that flax was really suitable for binder twine, larger factories could be organized and put into operation.

Twine this year has greatly increased in price and there is every probability that it will reach from 23 to 27 cents a pound next year.

As soon as reports are received by the government of the experiments that are being made with flax at the present time, if they are found satisfactory, everything possible will be done to foster the industry of binder twine making in Saskatchewan.

The rise in price of sisal has been the result of the world's demand for all kinds of fibre, which naturally increased as a result of the war and the same applies to hemp. A vital factor in the rise of price is the high cost of living. Wages have increased and transportation charges are much higher, and in other ways there have been additions to the cost of production. This increase in the cost of fibre, and consequently of binder twine has induced the government to take some definite action to ascertain what can really be done in Saskatchewan with the large amount of flax which in many cases destroyed after the seed has been taken from it.

Trench Tales

The Scotchman That Captured a German as a Mere Incident

"The coolest thing I've seen out there," said a private of the Argyll and Sutherlands, "was after the advance had broken into open fighting. Our stiff holes were next to a battalion of the Gordons and I dropped into one of them for a visit."

"There was a Sergeant-major in the hole, shoving as calmly as if there were no such things as shells flying around. 'Man, Sergeant-major, I said, 'ye are nae fear?' Says he, 'I left my fear by the side of the Loshie.' That's the river that Elgin stands on. And we had a bit of a crack then. He told me he had been an athlete in his day and when he told me his name, I knew him for a man famous on the cycle track. We were talking away when suddenly a Boche turned up at the crater lip. How he got there, Heaven only knows, but we were a bit mixed up with the Germans round us near and far. This Boche had an ugly look as if he meant mischief, but it didn't disturb the sergeant-major much. He just laid down his razor and picked up his rifle and bayonet, and sauntered out with soap down one side of his face."

"The Boche had a bomb in his hand, but he dropped it without trying to draw the safety pin, and he up with his hands. The Sergeant-major rounded him up into the shell hole, dropping him in by the scuff of his neck. He made the German hold up the mirror till he finished his shave."

Tired of Being Queen

The most remarkable voluntary abdication of a throne on record was that of Christina of Sweden, daughter and successor of the Great Gustavus Adolphus. Growing tired, at the age of 28, of the personal restraints imposed upon her by her high office, she resigned in favor of her cousin and went to Rome, which city she entered in the costume of an Amazon. Later she settled in Paris. The desire to reign seems to have returned to her after a few years for she tried to recover her own kingdom and made a bid for the throne of Poland.

The Didsbury Pioneer

H. E. OSMOND, Prop.
Subscription: \$1.50 per year
U. S. Postage: \$2.00 per year

**3rd Anniversary of the
Battle of the Marne**

The first decisive battle of the great world war was fought out on the banks of the Marne almost within sight of Paris just three years ago. The battle of the Marne was really the end of a five weeks' close engagement which began when the Germans knocked for admission at the gates of Liege and were told by the Belgians that they had got the wrong number.

Liege was attacked, but held out until the Germans brought up their big siege guns. The week taken to do this enabled the British to land a small expeditionary force in Belgium (the Kaiser called it "the contemptible little British army"—not a very courtly expression, but wartime language must frequently be offensive) and to join up with the French, who had also come to the help of the Belgians against their gigantic foe. A line of defence was hastily drawn across Belgium with Namur and Mons headquarters for the French and British forces respectively and the battle was joined.

**Namur Falls Like
a House of Cards**

Having destroyed Liege the Germans proceeded to attack the Allies at all points of contact. Sweeping up the valley of the Meuse they laid siege to Namur. A modern fortress supposed to be impregnable, will it stand? Will the Germans be turned back at the very beginning of their enterprise? The expectations of the Allies ran high. Favorable news was hourly expected, but within 24 hours came the news that Namur was in ruins the French

and Belgians defeated and the British almost surrounded. The situation for the Allies seemed almost hopeless. Calais and Paris both at the mercy of the Hun! Which will he take? Moltke counsels Calais; Falkenhayn, Paris. The Kaiser decides "On to Paris," and on they went to taste their first defeat. It was a fatal decision. It made their plan of campaign look of less value than a scrap of paper; their rapidity of action, instead of being their greatest asset involved them in a tremendous liability and their ruthless destruction became an everlasting snare to them.

**The German Monster
Military Machine**

Moltke was shortly after retired, degraded and disgraced and soon he died of a broken heart. On to Paris marched the German armies with scientific precision; every move co-ordinated; every unit of that vast military establishment in its place and working as though the life or initiative were not in the men but in the living monster of which the men were but pores through which it breathed. The French and British continued to give way before this military wonder of wonders, always retreating—towards Paris; the Germans following close and pressing hard, ever advancing—toward Paris. In a week, said the Kaiser, we will be in Paris; then I will overthrow the republic and sit upon the throne of the Bonapartes. In a week, said von Kluck, the leader of the German army of the Right, we will pass through the gates of Paris with the German colors flying, the German bands playing "Deutschland über Alles," the German soldiers marching triumphantly through the streets of the gay and frivolous city, and every German soldier proudly leading captive a dejected French prisoner. In a week, said every German soldier, I will be in Paris.

tasting the wines, kissing the French damsels encircling their fair forms in my arms, pressing them to my heart and passionately pouring into their unwilling ears what otherwise would be a message of love.

**The German Machine
Put Out of Action**

In the meantime millions of French, old and young, male and female, rich and poor were busy with their entrenching tools on the banks of the Marne. Kluck, kluck, rang out the command of the German general of the right wing, as he called upon his flock to envelop Paris. As they proceeded to obey they heard sounds of an approaching storm; they heard rumblings that forbode naught of good; clouds darkened the sky; flashes of lightning became intense and set the nerves a-tingling. Kluck, kluck, again rang out the voice of the German general as he called upon his flock to follow him to shelter from the storm gathering in the direction of Paris and they ran directly into the teeth of the storm that was gathering on the banks of the Marne. Hold the line! Sang out the French general; and the line held. The Germans rushed upon it—from the right, from the centre, from the left—but all to no avail. The Germans halted, broke and retired in disorder 25 miles to the rear. And they have waited three years for a change in the course of events—changes have come, but they have always been for the worse.

Conditions of Peace

When the pope plucks up courage enough to say to Germany and to Austria: "Call your armies out Belgium, France, Russia, Roumania, Serbia and Montenegro; your submarines from the high seas; your Zepplins from their raids; and retire within the bounds of your own empires. If you are pursued,

defend yourselves. Then, and not until then, can I or anyone else take the first effectual step towards restoring peace to the world." When that time comes and the Central Powers act as though they still believed that rapidity of action was their greatest asset, there may be sufficient peace sentiment and war weariness and economic debility throughout the world to cause a cessation of hostilities.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

The famous Saunders' Creek and Lethbridge
A car of Lethbridge
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GRAIN CO., Ltd.
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The Sunshine Furnace chases chills from coldest corners and insures utmost comfort in the home throughout the winter. Don't buy any furnace or heating plant until you have investigated the merits of the "Sunshine."

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SUNSHINE FURNACE**

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**An advertisement in the
Pioneer always pays****FURNITURE SALE****Too Much Stock for Didsbury.**

Since opening up business here, we have constantly been receiving shipments of new goods and are now in position to fill any order, of any size and of any class of goods you may require in the Furniture line.

Our real official opening in the town of Didsbury will be on

Saturday Morning, September 15

We are aware that our stock of over \$12,000.00 is altogether too heavy for this community, and at the start it is our intention to sell at prices that will reduce by half, if possible, the very large stock brought here, therefore a real

Stock Reducing Discount

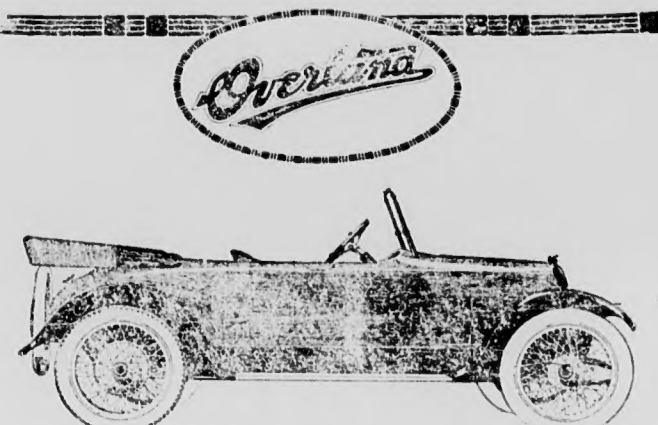
Will apply on every article we have to sell

We will sell all upholstered chairs at a discount of 25 per cent
We will sell all Iron Beds at a discount of 25 per cent
We will sell all Dining Room Furniture at a discount of 20 per cent
We will sell all Mattresses (including Ostermoor) at a discount of 15 per cent

Here are a few staples that will serve as a guide as to what our Discount Sale means

Common Chairs, 75c	Floor Oil Cloth, per yd 45c
Kitchen Rockers, \$1.30	Linoleum, good qual., yd 65c
Green Window Shades 50c	Guaranteed Woven
Kitchen Table, 4ft6 \$3.95	Wire Spring \$3.45

LISTEN—The great bulk of our stock was purchased in 1914. Marked prices on which we offer you such liberal discounts are based on cost at that date, so that buying at our opening discount prices you are saving in most cases FIFTY PER CENT ON CURRENT PRICES. This opportunity of buying Furniture at Factory prices is extended to the people of Didsbury and surrounding district until Oct. 1st only.

DIDSBURY FURNITURE CO

See our Exhibit in the Transportation Building, Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, Aug. 25th to Sept. 16th

**Canada's Most Popular
"Country Club"!**

This is Country Club week in Canada—the week that has been set aside for the special purpose of displaying this most popular of all sport models—the Overland Country Club.

We want you to see this car—to examine it at close range—to note the strikingly stylish beauty of its interior as well as exterior lines.

Every detail reflects the height of good taste.

We want you to ride in it—to drive it if you please and to satisfy yourself as to the power plus economy of its motor.

We are at your service at all times but we are particularly anxious to have you drop in this week to see our special Country Club exhibit.

Brief Specifications

Four Passenger	Five wire wheels
Individual front seats	4 inch tires
32 horsepower	Auto-Lite starting and lighting
Control lever rear springs	104 inch wheelbase

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FASHIONS AND FANCIES

HANDKERCHIEF making is fascinating work, and any girl who sews neatly may easily provide herself with a supply which will be a matter of pride to herself and of envy to her less industrious associates.

French or Irish linen of finest quality should be destined to carry elaborate embroideries, and the greatest care should be exercised in the cutting of the squares. To draw a thread in the four directions is the only safe way, as otherwise the delicate material is apt to twist and become unmanageable.

When Armenian or any other very fine lace edging is used the handkerchief need not be hemstitched, although infinite care must be devoted to the hand hemming, as irregularly set stitches spoil the entire effect of the work.

Exceedingly narrow hemstitched borders are more than ever popular, and nearly always handkerchiefs so treated have corners embroidered delicately with wreaths, clusters or semi-detached butterfly and flower designs. Sometimes only one corner is decorated with a rather large and elaborate spray pattern, or a medallion will enclose a small initial. Only when there is no other decoration should a monogram be employed.



Black Net Embroidered with Gold Beads—Cerise Silk Collar

Fancy lace stitches are blended with the embroidery patterns, as in the case of the lily pads, which show petals of fine netting, and the butterflies, with transparent wings. Sometimes a girl who embroiders indifferently but sews with extraordinary neatness applies lace motifs upon the corner of a handkerchief and then cuts away the material from the under side, but this is difficult to accomplish, and a slip of the scissors means ruin to the entire piece of work.

Scalloped borders are exceedingly dainty, but that sort of work takes an immense amount of time and is so heavy in proportion to the fabric that it is easily torn. The better way is to buy a machine scalloped handkerchief of fine quality and embroider it daintily, than to devote hours of toil to a border which may be reduced to a ragged fringe the first time it is laundered.

The girl who likes everything about her belongings dainty and in good order will probably have several of the little toe lasts and steel springs for her slippers. It makes a marvellous difference in the shape of a slipper if it is never put away without one of these lasts. But, useful as they are, they are not in any way pretty in their natural state, and the girl who keeps her closet looking dainty and attractive can make her slippers last ornamental, too.

The way to do it is to cover the steel spring with ribbon to match her closet fittings, which in their turn should match the decorations of her room. Buy satin ribbon a little wider than the strips of steel and sew together both edges of two pieces, making a cover for both sides of the spring. Slip the case over the spring and when it is in place pull the threads of sewing silk tight so that the ribbon will be gathered quite full on the steel. The sewing, by the way, must be a running stitch, with no back stitches so that it will pull.

When the covering has been firmly fastened in place and the fulness evenly distributed make a full bow of the same ribbon or a wider ribbon that matches it and sew it on the top of the curve. If one wants it a little more elaborate she can put another bow at the front a little above where the slipper touches the spring; this gives a duffy and pretty effect. A shoe shelf holding a row of slippers supplied with these decorated lasts is a most attractive sight.

Unless the petticoat is correctly cut, fits smoothly and is of the proper length, the dress put over it will not hang well, and the girl who wears it will not look smart. Every fashion, however eccentric, has its compensations, and it may be said in favor of the present vogue of narrow skirts that the petticoats worn beneath them demand a wonderfully small amount of material and that very little labor need be expended upon their making.

In lieu of the be-frilled and be-bonneted taffeta petticoat of yesterday is an almost tub-shaped affair of messaline, flaring ever so slightly below the knees and finished with a deep hem or a narrow seam piece. To make an almost perfectly fitting petticoat of this sort, cut the material by a five-gored skirt pattern of the correct belt size, take up generous seams below the knees and turn back as many inches as possible for the hem, in order to give weight to the garment.

Better than any of the twilled silks for summer service are the petticoats of striped, all white or all black China silk, made similarly to those of heavier material, but

trimmed with embroidered or accordion plaited narrow ruffles. With all manner of white wash frocks are worn unstarched petticoats of criss barred muslin, batiste or lawn trimmed with scant flounces of self material or embroidered Swiss headed with a beading run with ribbon, bow knotted at the front. For lingerie gowns there are special petticoats and princess slips of hand embroidered fine linen bordered with hemstitching.

Petticoats of striped seersucker, chambray, grass linen or mercerized dark colored cotton, have rows of tucks above a two inch hem and are intended for use with golfing, canoeing and tramping costumes. For mountain service fancy dannels are made into short scant "divided" petticoats, faced with four inch wide taffeta ribbon.

One of the most graceful arts that a girl can acquire is to learn to converse and keep her fingers busy at the same time. There are girls who can talk well and girls who do needlework well, but they rarely combine the two accomplishments skilfully.

One of the secrets of the art is to avoid doing in public any piece of work which requires close attention. Be clever at accomplishing a good deal by always having on hand certain kinds of work, or work at certain stages, which admits of its being done more or less automatically, and let this occupy your fingers, which will busy do a lot for you, while you make yourself agreeable conversationally to one or more companions.

Remember that courtesy requires you to give the person to whom you are talking, or who is talking to you, your first interest and attention and that your work must be secondary consideration. If you reverse the order you will be thought very stupid, will be avoided as an uninteresting young person and had much better confine your work to hours especially set apart for it.

When at boarding school girls are apt to acquire the bag habit, more from hasty attempts at neatness than from any real fondness for these attractive receptacles, but the habit remains with them usually, and even when grown to manhood the sex finds new uses for bags and new ideas in the making of them.

In the outfit one young girl is getting ready to take on her first term at boarding school this fall is a dressing room set which will stand many trips to the laundry and will look as fresh at the end of the semester as when it was laid carefully and tenderly in her school trunk. This is a set of Oriental bags, one large bag for laundry—there are two of them just alike so that one can be washed while the other is in use—a smaller one for soiled handkerchiefs and one of a different shape to hold the neckwear that is to be refreshed for another wearing.

The largest bag is made of four pieces of Chinese cotton, the design being a white ground with the figure of a Chinese woman in the centre. She wears richly colored garments and looks like a Japanese print. The four lengths of cotton form the two sides of the bag, two for the front and two for the back. They are fastened together with heavy white cotton in a fancy stitch, herringbone or feather stitch, and a three inch frill is left at the top, where a piece of tape is inserted crosswise to hold a narrow strip of wood which has holes in the end through which to run a pair of white cotton window loops to hang the bag up by.

An opening is left in the front section of the bag, between the two pieces of cotton cloth and just below the crosspiece of wood, so that there is a place to slip in soiled clothing. When the bag is hung against the dressing room door or the wall it looks much more attractive than some of the flowered ones that are more common than the novel Japanese print effects.

For the soiled handkerchief bag two strips of cotton, two towels they are, are sewed lengthwise together with a fancy stitch and the ends are hemmed down over an embroidery



A Scarf-Like Mantle of Cerise Satin

loop which has first been wrapped with embroidery beading. The top of the bag gathers over the hoops, and where the round handle emerges from the tubness a bit of the embroidered beading is used to tie a pretty knot and to keep the printed cotton from slipping. The sides of the bag are not sewed up all the way. It is more convenient to leave them open for at least three inches.

The neckwear bag is the simplest of all. It is, in fact, a miniature laundry bag, one strip of cotton towelling sufficing for the length and width. The frill at the top is narrower in proportion to the length of the bag, and a slim bit of wood perhaps four inches in length is slipped into the casing made by two rows of fancy stitching. These bags look very pretty and wear a long time.

There are some wonderful bits of old brocade and striped silk which can be bought now at bargain prices and made into charming little bags for holding ribbons, handkerchiefs, gloves, etc. These are invaluable to the girl who must live in small quarters and who cannot take all the time necessary to keep her belongings laid out in neat rows and piles in her dresser and chiffonier drawers. The prettiest of these bags are trimmed with narrow gold gild or silver galloon.

The hen returned to her nest, only to find it empty. "Very funny!" said she; "I can't find things where I lay them."

Old Gentleman (to waiter): "Can you tell me if my wife is here?"
Waiter: "Yes, sir, eighth hat to the left."

Granite Harvester Oil

For Reapers, Threshers, Plows, Harrows



Insures better work from the new machine and lengthens the life of the old. Wherever bearings are loose or boxes worn it takes up the play and acts like a cushion.

Changes of weather do not affect it.

Gasoline and Kerosene Engines

Standard Gas Engine Oil

is the only oil you need. It provides perfect lubrication under high temperatures without appreciable carbon deposits on rings or cylinders, and is equally good for the external bearings.

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Capitol Cylinder Oil

delivers more power, and makes the engine run better and longer with less wear and tear, because its friction-reducing properties are exactly fitted to the requirements of steam traction engines and steam plants.

Traction Engines, Wagons, Etc.

Mica Axle Grease

makes the wheel as nearly frictionless as possible and reduces the wear on axle and box. It ends axle troubles, saves energy in the horse, and when used on axles of traction engines economizes fuel and power.

Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circulars.

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NA DRUG CO. DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

relieve and cure indigestion—acidity of the stomach—biliousness—flatulence—dyspepsia. They re-inforce the stomach by supplying the active principles needed for the digestion of all kinds of food. Try one after each meal.

50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c. and we will mail you a box.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

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Dominion School of Accountancy and Finance
WINNIPEG, MAN.

D. A. Pender, C.A. D. Cooper, C.A. J. R. Young, C.A. S. R. Flanders, L.L.B.

PAT was a married man—a very much married man. He had married no fewer than four times, and all his wives were still to the fore. According to Pat's own account before the court where he was tried for bigamy and found guilty, his experiences were not altogether satisfactory. The judge, in passing sentence, expressed his wonder that the prisoner could be such a hardened villain as to delude so many women.

"Yet honor," said Pat, apologetically, "I was only trying to get a good one, an' it's not easy."

HE came home in the small hours of the morning, and his loving spouse confronted him with wrath in her eye and a telegram in her hand, saying, "Here is news that has been waiting for you since supper time."

He blinked, looked wise, and, bracing up against the hat-rack, felt through his pockets, murmuring, "I left my glasses in town."

"Yes," she replied, with seething agony, "but you brought the contents with you."

The ease with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

THERE was a great disturbance in the barrackroom, and an officer was sent for.

"What is the meaning of all this row?" cried he on entering.

"Taste that, sir," said the orderly, giving him a basin.

The officer did as he was asked, and then, with mock relish, said:—

"Well, I think it is very good soup."

"Yes, sir," returned the orderly; "that's the trouble. They want to persuade us it's cocoa."

Paint the lowest cellar step white if the cellar is dark. This plan will save a fall and do away with the feeling for the last step when going downstairs.

A cheap poisoning soap is made as follows: Into a saucer put one pint of water, half a pound of soft soap, half a pound of sand, and half a pound of beaten egg on the inside.

No better cigarette the world over than



BOYS AND GIRLS FAIR

To be Held at the School of Agriculture, Olds

on

Tuesday, Sept. 18th, 1917

For the following Schools :

Bennett	Mayton	Grand Prairie	Waterloo	May City
Clover Mount	Prairie City	Harmatton	Coburn	Neapolis
Gore	Samis	Lone Pine	Eagle Hill	Springside
Hammer	Berrydale	Mowers	Hainstock	Waterside
Knee Hill	Ennerdale	Rose Bud	Innis Lake	

A Similar Fair will be held at

BOWDEN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1917

For the following Schools :

Betchton	Pleasant Valley	Gordon	White Creek	Oklahoma
Garrington	Summit	Nisbet	Eagle Hill	Steadman
Little Red Deer	Buffalo Creek	Red Lodge	Grahamston	

Handsome Prizes will be Offered at Each Fair

For the best School Exhibit	Also for Vegetables, Grain,	Gold Watches	Prizes are also awarded for produced from the eggs that
for Pail Fed Heifer Calf	(both threshed and in the	Will be given to the Boy and	were distributed in 1916.
Pail Fed Beef Calf	sheaf), Sewing, Cooking	Girl having the best individ-	Poultry hatched from eggs distrib-
and for the best	Knitting, Darning, Baking,	ual exhibit at the Fair.	uted in 1917, or from stock
Halter Broken Colt	Etc., Etc., Etc.		All Are Welcome Admission Free

W. J. ELLIOTT, - Secretary

Daily Rations Small**Almost Impossible to Get Sugar at Present**

Fifteen months ago, a few days after arriving in England, I entered a large grocery store on Tottenham Court Road in quest of a pound of sugar for a special dish we were planning to eat out boarding house meals. And I was refused. With all the indignation of one who has just come from a country where nothing is ever short I stamped out. And I have never entered that store since.

But I would swallow my pride and walk all the way there today, stand in a queue for an hour or so, and carry the parcel away with me if I could get so much as half a pound of sugar. Also I'd pay treble the prevailing price. The sugar I'd never have a chance of purchasing, and the price is fixed by the government.

Yesterday I ate gooseberry pie, and if there was sugar in it the fact was skillfully concealed. This morning I drank my tea without sugar. Last night for dinner my "sweet" course was sweetened with dates, and I have learned in these inconvenient times that marmalade made with dates instead of sugar, is one of the palatable dishes.

On Saturday I paused before an antique shop near Edgeware road to investigate the cynosure of a crowd. There, in the midst of the clutter of the average English window display, was a Spode sugar bowl full of loaf sugar. And we all gazed in awe.

A theatrical manager has solved his individual problem by sending complimentary tickets to his grocer. A Bromley bookseller advertises books cheap for sugar. Whist drives with sugar for prizes are over-patronized. At Christie's Red Cross Sale a bag of sugar completely overshadowed the works of Rubens and the King's bronze sacrificial bowl of the Chow dynasty. Charity raffles for bags of sugar are more popular than illicit officers' dances.

In the Savoy the waiter gum-shoes up behind your chair to elicit in a whisper your preference in coffee. If you take sugar he delicately deposits on your saucer a tiny square the size of an easily-taken pill. If you don't his sigh of relief is your reward. In tea-rooms a somewhat similar procedure is followed, but there everyone takes sugar—and pockets it for future use.

At first you only had to spend fifty cents for wares you didn't need to get the pound of sugar you did. Then, storage space for unnecessary running out in the average home, protest was made and the grocer was prohibited from making conditions. But he needn't sell you at all. So now all that is necessary is a sweet smile, the proper humility, membership in the same club and church, an exchange of greetings between wives and a monthly store bill of one hundred dollars.

What bewilders us is that we can buy a ton of candy anywhere in London. Within an area of two hundred yards there are twenty confectionary stores—and not a pound of sugar for anyone.

The other day a kind Canadian friend sent me a half pound of sugar—the parcel cost sixteen cents—and it reached me. A Canadian woman keeping house in England on the anticipation of five pounds sent by mail by an indulgent mother wasn't so fortunate. Probably the government required that five pounds for the confectioner or the brewer.

By government ruling they have cut us down to one and five-sevenths ounces a day—try it and see what it tastes like—but most of us never see enough together to weigh on anything but a chemist's scales.

The Song Of Merit**John Wanted Boots That Would Sing for Him**

John Chinaman often has peculiar ideas about the wearing apparel that he buys in America. For one thing, he always wants boots that are several sizes too large, for he believes that in that way he gets more value for his money. In addition to excessive size, boots may have to possess other peculiar characteristics before they meet his full approval, as the following story indicates:

A California merchant offered a pair of fine boots that he had long kept in stock to a Chinese for \$3. The Oriental finally took them, but two days later he brought them back.

"What's the trouble, John?" enquired the merchant. "Him good boots."

"Him no good," declared John. "Him no singsong boot. Velly soon wear out. Me like singsong boot or me cathee back tree dolla."

"Singsong boot!" exclaimed the merchant. "Me no sabe!"

"Me tink you sabe all lite," replied John. "What? To him boot no singee. Squeak! Squeak! When Chinaman walkee, alle same good boot?"

When the merchant had given him in exchange for the fine boots a pair of coarse, cheap ones that squeaked loudly, John Chinaman departed highly satisfied.

The Cut Direct

Mrs. Subbubs—If I give you a meal will you cut our grass?
Weary Walker—Lady I'll cut it dead; I'll scorn ter notice it.

Financial Conditions Are Satisfactory**Australia Did Big Business Despite the War**

"Notwithstanding the severe strain due to the war, the commonwealth of Australia enjoyed great prosperity during 1916," says the report of United States Consul General J. I. Brittain, stationed at Sydney, New South Wales. Financial conditions were satisfactory and the banks conducted a large volume of business. Irrigation projects are being developed and railways and street car lines extended, but not on the scale originally contemplated. The foreign trade of Australia during the fiscal year of 1916-1917 comprised of imports worth \$373,143,476 and exports valued at \$311,544,463 exclusive of bullion.

The natural resources of the commonwealth, including rich deposits of gold, silver, copper, iron, manganese, tin, lead, zinc, wolfram, opal and coal, together with the large agricultural production due to favorable soil and climate, have received much more attention than the creation of manufacturing industries.

The production of wool for the last fiscal year was large and the prices set new records for Australia. This year's crop of wheat, while not equaling the mammoth yield of 1915-1916, which was the largest ever reaped in Australia, is considered very favorable. Some wheat was damaged by hail and rust, but as a rule the yield is good. The British government has bought most of the crop, so the farmers are assured of a good market.

The automobile business has increased four fold in Australia in less than two years. The demand is for low priced cars and it has been said that there is not an American auto in Australia costing over \$2,554.

Water Power To Save Coal**Reduction of Unnecessary Coal Consumption a National Problem**

Canada depends upon the United States for a large portion of her coal supply both for domestic and industrial purposes; she is therefore much interested in the coal conditions obtaining there. A recent communication from Secretary F. K. Lane of the U. S. Department of the Interior shows how acute the situation has been made by the entrance of our neighbors into the war. One of the remedies urged, particularly applicable to Canada, is the immediate conservation of fuel by the efficient use of all available water-power. Elimination of unnecessary consumption of coal is considered a problem of national interest and of immediate concern.

Power requirements should therefore be met, so far as practicable by utilization of hydro-electric energy; this would also apply to present steam generating energy consuming coal or oil in its production. Thus, all water available at water power plants should be utilized to produce energy up to the requirements of the population and industries within transmission distance of the site; every facility should also be given for the efficient development of new sites. In regions where water power can be made available steam power plants should be operated only to carry loads in excess of those that can be carried by water power plants. The adoption of this course, in many cases, would mean cheaper operation, particularly in view of the rapidly increasing price of coal.

Every additional hydro-electric horse-power used in Canada means the yearly liberation of from 10 to 12 tons of coal for domestic heating or other purposes where hydro-electric energy cannot be so effectively substituted.—L.G.D.

Blind Automobile Professor

A visitor to the blind hospitals of France tells one of "the most interesting men that she met, the head of a work for adjusting parts of automobiles, who was made totally blind by liquid fire. He has, in the face of all discouragement, and unfortunately there is never any lack of that, succeeded in not only taking up his old work, but is now the professor in that line, with an increasing number of happy, hopeful men working under him at an interesting and well-paid trade. I had the honor, for I count it an honor, to know such a man, of going out with him the other day to buy some of the tools most necessary for each of the workers to have. The prices, alas! had more than tripled, and some things were impossible to get, but, thanks to the aid which I was able to supply, we succeeded in procuring the most essential."

Germans Form "Society for Ideals"

According to German newspapers a society has been formed at Karlsruhe under influential auspices for "the preservation of German family life and promotion of national efficiency." The chief aim of the society is to "combat rampant materialism of the present time and to re-establish respect for idealistic views of life in Germany."

She (romantically)—The man I marry must be willing to go through fire for me.

He—Then I'm your man. The boss has fired me for telephoning you so often.—Boston Transcript.

Czar's Pet Dancer Regains Mansion From Socialists**Petrograd House, Costliest in City, Was Used as Soldiers' Club**

News cables of the last few days have related that Mlle. Hatilde Kscheninska, noted Russian dancer and close friend of Nicholas, former czar, again had come into possession of her mansion and estate in Petrograd, from which she was driven in the first days of the revolution. Behind the simple news statements lies a story of romance, typical of the court life of the old autocratic days.

For several months the dancer's palace has been occupied by Socialists and revolutionary committees. The wonderful Roman baths, said to be the most costly in the Russian capital, have been used as typewriting headquarters by short haired Socialist girls. The salon has been used as the club room for the soldiers. The grounds have been open to the public.

The fact that the dancer, disliked by the Russian people, has returned and again taken possession of her estate is regarded by Russians in this country as proof of the moderation of control practiced by the revolutionists.

Mlle. Kscheninska returned from her retreat when the first fury of the revolution had abated and appealed to the new department of justice for her estate. The judges held that as she owned the property, regardless of how she came into its possession, she was entitled to it and that it must be returned to her.

Accordingly the palace has been given up by the revolutionists. The dancer's finest possessions, including pictures had been locked in storerooms and are said to be intact, but she has complained that furs and other personal property to the value of several hundred thousand dollars have been stolen.

Officially the czar broke off all relations with the dancer a few years ago. But the Russian capital had been filled in recent years with stories of life in the dancer's palace. Petrograd has known that Nicholas was a frequent caller there.

Thousands of Russians and others in New York have seen the dancer on the stage and in her splendid equipages. She is described as "plain." Even when she was young she was not beautiful, it is said, but she possessed charm and grace which won her fame as an artistic dancer.

Mlle. Kscheninska is about 44 years old. She had possessed the czar's friendship and held sway over the autocrat of all the Russias for nearly twenty-five years.

The dancer began to attract attention on the stage about 1902 and 1903, when she was a star in the imperial opera of Vienna. Although she was the prima ballerina, what excited the public interest in her performances was the knowledge that becoming known that for more than ten years she had been the czar's favorite. It had been known in court circles, but not by the public.

The friendship between the czar and the dancer dates back to two years previous to his marriage to the Princess Alix of Hesse. The czarina knew of her husband's infatuation for the dancer and it was court gossip that she consented to the marriage only because forced to by relatives. In spite of all the charms she brought to bear on her husband the czarina was forced to acknowledge the truth—that the little Polish dancer still retained first place in the czar's affections.

But by degrees the czarina succeeded in gaining the ascendancy over her rival in the ruler's affections, and after ten years he consented to break off his relations with the dancer. At least he consented to see her in public. The czar wished to make the dancer's life happy, so he gave to her great wealth and sent her to Vienna as a life member of the Imperial Opera Ballet.

One clause of the agreement was that she should leave her four sons to be reared by the mother of the czar. It was estimated at that time that she had a fortune of 9 million dollars, in addition to the diamonds and jewels, which she displayed on every public occasion.

For the last few years Mlle. Kscheninska has spent much time on her estate, said to have been given her by the czar.—From the New York Herald.

They Have Saved Europe

Lord Kitchener, alone among his contemporaries, foresaw a three years' war. It is probable that his estimate was too short. Victory is not yet ours, but it is foreshadowed by the enemy's frantic intrigues for peace and by the purport of his despatches. Over two years ago his armies swept triumphantly through Belgium and Northern France. Today he claims a victory every fight that is not an overwhelming defeat. Kitchener's army and the dauntless spirit of France have saved Europe from the Hohenzollerns.—London Daily Express.

"We have asked her several times to sing, and she has refused each time."

"If I were you I'd let it go at that. Some of the strangers may go away thinking they've missed something."—Detroit Free Press.

Isaiah, Jeremiah, Zachariah and Hosea Prophesied Man's Flying

Charles A. Dana, whose brilliancy as its editor, made the New York Sun "shine for all," visited Jerusalem. He wrote afterward of the extraordinary material fulfillment of Biblical prophecy wherein it was foretold that man should some day come up to the Holy City "behind a swaying furnace."

The little Baldwin locomotive upon its crooked track gave a good imitation of a "swaying furnace" that bright February day I ascended from Jaffa to Zion.

But that has nothing to do with airplanes, which is what I mean to write about. There are fifty thousand airplanes hovering over the armies in Europe, and the United States may send over that many more.

Now turn to your Bible and read how old Jeremiah foresaw these flocks of winged men.

"Behold, he shall fly as an eagle and spread his wings." So said Jeremiah.

Hosea also took a mental photograph centuries upon centuries ago of this human bird: "He shall come like an eagle against the house of the Lord."

Zachariah, too, had a similar vision, and he beheld "two women, and the wind was in their wings."

But it was grand old Isaiah who pictured accurately what the Wright brothers were going to do thousands of years before they did it.

"The stretching out of his wings shall fill the breadth of thy land, Immanuel."

Can you put upon canvas a more graphic picture of those fifty thousand airmen over the battle field than did Isaiah: "To the land that is shadowing dark with wings."

Is it any wonder that the old prophet inquired: "Who are these who fly as a cloud?"

Says Submarine Menace Increases**British Official Tells of New U-Boat Device; Steel Arms Reach Out and Feel for Trap Nets**

Automatic steel arms which reach out from German submarines and push them away from the Allies' trap nets are saving the German U-boats and increasing the undersea menace, according to a statement from a British government official published by the Providence Journal.

"That the submarine menace is increasing is everywhere admitted in inner circles of the British admiralty," says the statement. "Another menace making for shortage of shipping is the fact that available tonnage shrinks through severe use in war work, very rapidly. The shrinkage is even greater than the actual tonnage of ships sunk by submarines."

The captain of a torpedoed merchantman has turned over to the naval authorities a sketch of a new type of German submarine equipped with wire a cutting device designed to release it from nets. The sketch shows several strands of stout steel hawser stretched from the bow through the conning tower to the stern. Attached to these is a series of heavy circular knives, a foot in diameter and placed about a yard apart.

The captain made the drawing while in a small boat after his ship had been torpedoed. He had been shelled and torpedoed in two other ships, but on neither of those occasions had he noticed anything new in the type of the German diving boats. While he was not close enough to the last submarine to examine minutely the addition to its upper works, he was able to see plainly enough to make a good sketch.

The theory of the captain is that a boat so equipped would hope to cut its way through any steel nets in which it might become enmeshed.

Superior Heroism of New Zealanders

Stories of the superior heroism of New Zealanders at the battle of Mesines are related by Malcolm Ross, special correspondent with the New Zealand forces. He tells how wounded officers and men fought on until forcibly sent back; how a private, single-handed, charged through their own barrage in order to silence a strong enemy machine gun emplacement, actually accomplishing this remarkable feat; how a chaplain, under the heaviest fire, continually tended wounded men from early morning until late at night, and how one by one all of a company of officers fell, then the non-commissioned officers, and still some masterful private continued to carry on with initiative and gallantry.

Newsprint from Seaweed

A Danish inventor, it is announced has discovered a process for making newsprint paper from seaweed. The new process is said to entail half the cost of making paper from wood pulp.

Grimms Fairy Tales

In Petrograd the Socialists fired a Mr. Grimm, who was attempting to bring about peace between Russia and Germany by his eloquence. The new republic is too precocious for Grimm's fairy tales, evidently.

The Monastir Road**Kaleidoscopic Scenes Witnessed Along the Ancient Highway**

The story of Macedonia today is the story of the Monastir road. Along this highway Alexander and Xerxes and Galerius once tramped with their legions. It has been the link between the Adriatic and the Aegean seas ever since history was written.

For centuries it has carried its ox carts with their solid wooden wheels, and long trains of donkeys and peasant women bowed under packs. Serb and Bulgarian raiders have descended on Saloniki along it. For thirty centuries fighting men and peasants and thieves and slaves have marched through its bottomless mud.

Today it is kaleidoscope as it could never have been in the worst days of its bad history. To ox carts and donkeys have been added great camions and whirling cars filled with officers in furs and gold. Natty Frenchmen in horizon blue, Englishmen in khaki, Italians in gray green, Russians in brown, Serbian soldiers in weather washed gray, head its surface. Fezzed Turks are there and Albanians in white embroidered with black, and Cretans in kilts and tights and tasseled shoes.

Airmen, so wrapped in furs that they remind one of toy bears, dash by in cars that are always straining for the limit of speed. Arabs, perched high on their little grey horses, direct trains of the blue carts of the French army. Gaudy Sicilian carts with Biblical scenes painted on their sideboards are dragged through the mire.

Senegalese soldiers, incredibly black, watch with an air of conical bewilderment the erratic ventures of donkeys that seem to have been put under pack for the first time. Indo-Chinese soldiers in pagoda shaped hats, tipped with brass, putter about at mysterious tasks. Blackish brown men from Madagascar carry burdens. Moroccans in yellowish brown swing by under shrapnel helmets.

New levies marching toward the front, the sweat beads standing out on their pale foreheads as they struggle under their 60-pound packs, give the road to the veterans of six months' service—hard, capable, tireless. Overhead the fliers purr on the lookout for the enemy. Big guns lumber along behind caterpillar tractors. Ammunition dumps line the road and hospitals dot it. Girl nurses from France and the United States and all the British Empire ride over it.

Always the ambulances are there. They are always given the road. The men who turn out for them anticipate the day when, in their turn, they will be riding in a Red Cross car toward Saloniki and home.

At the farther end of the road is Monastir, taken last winter by the Allied forces in a battle that in any other war would have been set down as great. At the sea end of the road is Saloniki, the Allied base, where Cicero lived for a time and St. Paul shook the dust from off his feet as a testimony against the Thessalonian of his day, and where Suleiman the Magnificent built the White Tower, in whose cobbles bones still mold of the victims of five hundred years of Turkish rule.—Herbert Corey in the National Geographic Magazine.

Secrecy Over War Munitions**Thousand Men are Wanted to Undergo Imprisonment for Ten Months for Country's Sake**

The Westinghouse interests are seeking 1,000 men who are willing to sign an agreement to enter a new plant to be built for the manufacture of war munitions by a secret process and remain imprisoned for 10 months all communication shut off with the outside world.

Men who have been appointed were told the plant will manufacture a powerful implement of war and the secret must be guarded until the government sees fit to make the details public. Only those workmen and officials who will be engaged in the production of the new weapon will know its character and the details of manufacture.

Recreation and entertainment of every sort will be furnished the isolated employees. Pay double what they now get is guaranteed and bonuses will be paid for high production. Only picked men, whose Americanism is unquestioned and whose skill in their respective vocations is the highest, will be employed.

Officials of the Westinghouse interests refuse to talk. An artisan of high standing, who was appointed by the Westinghouse agents, said he had received an intimation that the new plant would turn out in large quantities one of the late inventions of Thomas Edison.

After Food Crooks

The government having discovered considerable quantities of food produced in Switzerland never appeared in the market has decided to create a special department to discover and prosecute those guilty of cornering supplies. Huge profits have been realized by persons who have withdrawn provisions from circulation and shipped them elsewhere.

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The Squire's Sweetheart

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(Continued.)

While they ate, Mrs. Bartlett, who had pushed in her veil far enough to enable her to eat without revealing her features, watched Dolly keenly from behind the veil. The brightness of her eyes was visible through the meshes of the veil. Dolly was very pale, very pathetic. There was a dull look about her, as though she were drugged. She ate in silence, apparently unknowing what she ate, and except for an occasional inquiry from the man as to what they would eat or drink, the meal passed in silence. There was so much chatter at the other tables in the salle a manger that their silence might well pass unobserved.

When the meal was over they left the hotel. The rain had left off, although the sky was grey and cold and the damp wind nipped.

Cooper, with his strange politeness, inquired the wishes of his companions as to whether they would walk or drive. They elected to walk for the sake of the fresh air. The caletche had been stifling, the salle a manger of the Lion de Claudres stinky.

They went down hill, over the slippery cobbles of the streets, between the high houses—a stream of water in the gutters, running with them all the way. At a shop which bore the sign of An Petit General, Cooper stopped.

"Get whatever clothes you require for yourself and your lady; it is a good shop," he said, and handed a ten-pound note to Mrs. Bartlett. "I will smoke my cigar while you are shopping."

While they made their purchases—some warm wraps, a change of clothing, combs and brushes, and a few other necessities—Cooper walked up and down outside, concealing his impatience, if he felt any. Now and again a woman, tripping by daintily, her skirts held up on each side, as the Frenchman does it, from the wet cobbles, would send a sideways look at the dark handsome face; and in spite of his preoccupation the man was not unaware of those glances. He did not fail to respond to them by an amorous glance from the velvet eyes with the yellow whites. It was his way with women—a detestable way.

An obviously English party—a white-moustached man, well set up and clean-looking, a comfortable-looking, and a couple of rosy-cheeked, blue-eyed girls, came into the shop. Having made some purchases, they asked for the whereabouts of the British consulate, and were told. Mrs. Bartlett, waiting for her change from the ten-pound note, listened eagerly for the answer.

Their shopping done, they entered a train and were turned up by the main stairs. Leaving the train at its furthest point, they walked on over hill, to where the ground began to fall again to the level country dotted with its church towers, its steep-roofed villages, its rows of formal poplars marking where the road lay. They went on without asking questions. They had walked quite a long way before Cooper pulled up short. There was a cart of the country, closely hooded over, standing at a corner where four roads met.

The rain had begun again, more hopeless than ever, and a chill, bitter wind blew. There was no shelter in the long, straight road. The covered cart was welcome. It was better in it than outside. Perhaps that was why Mrs. Bartlett helped Dolly in so quietly and took a seat beside her under the hood. They sat on hard planks, but it was better than outside; it was comfortable by comparison, their feet in fresh, warm straw. Cooper mounted to the side of the driver. The two men sheltered the interior of the cart from the rain, which blew in their faces. Cooper had lit a cigarette and smoked with an unconcerned air, turning round now and again to ask them if they were comfortable.

On they went in silence only broken by the cracking of the driver's whip and Cooper's occasional inquiry. The backs of the two men filled up the front of the cart. The driver of the queer-looking cart had a monstrous head, which looked to one side. The curtains were fastened together at the back. Above the heads of the two men nothing

was visible but the darkening sky and the driving rain.

It was very cold and draughty inside, although it had seemed warm when they escaped from the bitter wind and rain into the shelter. The seats were hard and the atmosphere intolerably stuffy despite the draughts. Dolly had fallen asleep, leaning against Mrs. Bartlett's shoulder. Mrs. Bartlett nodded after a time, despite the crampedness of her position, came to with a confused sense of what was happening, and nodded again.

It seemed to her that they had been going on for interminable hours, during which Dolly's head had jerked to and fro against her shoulder while she tried to keep it steady. She awoke to a sense of increased light and air. Cooper and the uncouth driver had got down. The cart had stopped.

While she wondered what was going to happen, Cooper came round to the back, undid the curtains, and announced that they had reached their destination. The cart was standing before a gate in a high wall.

Stiffly they obeyed him and alighted, standing to one side while he gave some money to the driver. There was something the matter with the driver. He seemed to have no control over the muscles of his neck; his mouth fell open, his eyes were without intelligence. There was a smell of the sea in the air, but all detail was blotted out in the pall of the steady rain. The road by which the cart went away, down hill, was apparently a cart track. There were some grey hooded shapes in the mist—there, a little bell sounded somewhere close to them—a sheep bell.

The two drew together, forlornly, while Cooper fumbled with the lock of the gate, which seemed to give him some trouble. Mrs. Bartlett looked at Dolly, who had begun to

come awake and wore a chill and frightened look. To her imagination a question seemed to come itself on the girl's pale lips.

"Why did you let him bring me here, away from the world that would have protected me?"

"Why?"

The woman had hardly thought of why. She seemed to realize for the first time that they were in Cooper's hands completely—the last person from the outside world going further and further away from them into the mist that hid all beyond it.

She drew nearer to Dolly, taking her cold hand into a close grasp.

"Nothing shall hurt you, my lamb," she muttered under her breath.

Cooper straightened himself, pulled the key from the lock, pushed at the gate with all his strength, and it opened before him.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Farm House Amid the Dunes.

The door shut to behind them as they passed through and they heard the key turn in the lock.

They were in the courtyard of a farm house. All around three sides of the square it formed there were farm buildings. The centre of the courtyard had evidently once been a garden; but now, even in the dusk they could see that the beds were overgrown with weeds. In the centre there was a figure, stained by the weather and broken in places, which might have been St. Roch, for there was a dog by his hand. The figures were almost hidden in the tall grasses, that choked what had once been flowers.

The fourth side of the square was formed by the house itself. It had originally been whitewashed but was now sadly in need of another coat. The lower windows were barred and the bars rusty. A climbing rose had

fallen from the walls and lay across the path. The panes were covered with cobwebs. There was not a sign of life. Through the dusty panes one could see that the rooms were black and fireless within. The creeping dusk was over everything.

"It is not so bad," said Cooper, as though he guessed the chill in the hearts of the tired women. He was unlocking the door as he spoke. "I am sorry I did not foresee that we would need a fire. I shall have a fire lit for you in no time. It is not so long since I was here for a flying visit. It is not so unlit to house even Miss Egerton. When I have lit the fire I will fetch whatever you may want from the village."

The door opened with a sudden force, as though it yielded to pressure, and he stood back to let them enter. A chill air, cold as the grave, breathed upon them from the house. Damp, of course; what else could it be? The walls streamed with damp. The room, not an unpleasant one, with its austerity of sanded floor and very little furniture, was apparently rocking with damp. The surface of the mahogany table, the crockery on the dresser, were blurred; the copper pans and brasses on the wall were dull; the mirror over the mantelpiece was as though it rained tears.

"It is not so damp as it seems," Cooper explained. "The house was built with sea sand in the mortar, it always weeps of a wet day."

Dolly stood forlornly shivering in her warm wraps, raving about her as though she did not know where she was.

"I'll have a fire in a few minutes," Cooper went on. "Take her upstairs. By the time you come down things will be different. I shall have a servant for you presently. You can live like princesses—the way and the beautiful."

He laughed unpleasantly, taking up the basket which stood by the hearth

and going off with it into outer regions.

(To Be Continued.)

Christian Civilization In Manifest Peril

From an Address by Robt. Lansing, U.S. Secretary of State

My friends, I am firmly convinced that the independence of no nation is safe, until the military despotism which holds the German people in the hollow of its hand has been made impotent and harmless forever. Appeals to justice, to moral obligation, to honor, no longer avail with such a power. There is but one way to restore peace to the world, and that is by becoming German imperialists by force of arms. For its own safety, as well as for the cause of human liberty, this great republic is marshalling its armies and preparing with all its vigor to aid in ridding Germany, as well as the world, of the most ambitious and most unprincipled autocracy which has arisen to stay the wheels of progress and imperil Christian civilization.

Little of It

"You have sworn to tell nothing but the truth."


"Nothing but the truth, your honor?"

"Precisely."

"Then, judge, with that limitation upon me, I might as well warn you that I'm not going to have much to say."—Detroit Free Press.

Dude Applicant for Service—"I suppose I've got to shed my blood for my country."

Recruiting Officer—"You've got to shed those spats and the loud socks first."—Puck.




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Girl Guides

Not a Single Soldier on Guard Outside British War Office

Probably there is no other war office like the imperial one in the world at least in one respect—there is not a soldier on guard either outside or inside the whole building. The task of keeping order is left entirely in the hands of the Metropolitan policemen. Every stranger who enters is asked his business by a constable, fills in an inquiry form under the guidance of a constable, and, when he leaves, delivers that form, which serves him as a pass up to another constable. If he requires direction inside the building he is put in charge of a little girl apparently fresh from school, who takes him to the room, he requires. Her only mark of officialdom is a brown overall with a small crown on each point of the collar.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Waste Not, Want Not

There is no better advice in the English language today by which to be guided in the present crisis than that.

Don't starve. Don't be hysterical. Eat and use what you need to maintain health. But don't waste. Don't eat what you don't need.

Waste not, want not, and end the war.—From the Montreal Star.

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Chemically Self-Extinguishing
"Silent 500s"

The Matches With "No Afterglow"

EDDY is the only Canadian maker of these matches, every stick of which has been treated with a chemical solution which positively ensures the match becoming dead wood once it has been lighted and blown out.

Look for the words "Chemically self-extinguishing" on the box.

W. N. U. 1172

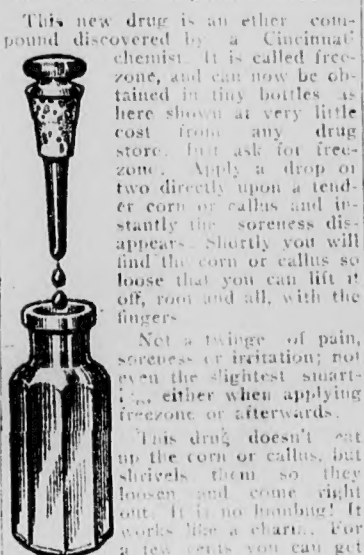
Admiral Beatty's Hero

Nelson's Example Is the Pattern He Would Follow

Go into Admiral Beatty's parlor and glance at the line of books which lie on the table. It is Nelson's dispatches. Look on his desk and you will find a bust of the great admiral. The prints and pictures on the walls here commemorating great deeds of the navy also are in with the light of the navy's greatest inspiration. Here is the dinner table of the captain of a famous ship of the First Battle Squadron. Note the centrepiece—a silver statuette. Need you ask whose it is? Nelson stands shining before him as sitting he drinks the king's health in the way of the navy, and the statuette is his mascot. Only once did he leave it behind, and the ship had trouble. That was on manoeuvres, and never since has Nelson been forgotten. His servant, who knew the value the captain attached to it, asked before the battle of Jutland if he would stow the statuette safely away. "No," replied the captain, "he must go through it." And go through it the little statuette did, and the ship that carried him went through it, too, and earned fresh laurels.—From the London Daily Telegraph.

PAIN? NOT A BIT! LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.



This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freeze-zone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.

Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting either when applying freeze-zone or afterwards. This drug doesn't cut up the corn or callus, but shivers them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freeze-zone, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.

Timber Resources of Canada

Canada's timber resources are the third largest in the world. The Dominion has a supply of 500,000,000 to 800,000,000,000 feet board measure, covering an area approximately of 250,000,000 acres. This estimate refers to saw timber and does not take into account material suitable for pulp wood, fire wood and poles.

St. Isidore P. Q., Aug. 18, 1894. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients, always with the most gratifying results and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,
DR. J. S. AUG. SHERES.

Aerial Patrol for Sheep Ranch

Flying shepherds may add a picturesque touch to life on western sheep ranches if the plans of a wealthy Montana herdsman prove to be as practicable as they are original. Last season 2,600 of the rancher's sheep wandered into the hills and perished. Therefore he has purchased a biplane and has been receiving instruction at Los Angeles in its operation. He expects to patrol the ranch with the air craft and locate missing flocks. By dropping smoke bombs their positions will be marked. The machine is to be equipped with radio apparatus so as to be in communication with the pack train. If the scheme works out successfully, the rancher contemplates maintaining a flotilla of five or six machines, and it is possible that others in the vicinity will do likewise.

Better, Not Less, Buying

Buy as much as you need when you need it. But buy intelligently, carefully, wasting neither your own money nor another's time. Better buying, not less buying, should be our new shopping slogan.—New York Tribune.

Bright, Clean Knives are the sure result of using

Old Dutch

because it quickly removes stains, rust, sticky unyielding substances, and restores the original luster.



How Prohibition

Affects Russia

Results so Satisfactory That There Is Small Chance of Return to Old Order

Recently the Russian ministry of finance published a volume in which it discussed the effect of the prohibition of vodka upon the Russian people. The review covers the period from July, 1914, to April, 1915; but while it covers less than a year it is well worth noting its conclusions. It declares that while drunkenness has decreased, church-going has increased; and while vodka shops have disappeared, their place has been taken by tea-houses and eating-houses. Village life has been changed for the better, and prosperity is much in evidence. It is asserted that suicides have decreased considerably while thieving, murder, street fights and such like have decreased in some localities on the average about 46.4 per cent. The health of the people has improved, and beggars have almost disappeared. On account of the village houses being built of wood and straw, fire has been a terrible scourge; but prohibition has lessened the fire rate from 20 to 40 per cent. The deposits in governmental savings banks have increased in an extraordinary degree, and in the province of Perm alone the population has added about \$8,000,000 to its wealth in this way. The abolition of vodka has greatly increased the efficiency of labor in some cases, in the Moscow industrial district the increase being as high as 25 per cent. "The people generally seem glad that the curse has been banished, and there seems small probability that the republic will return to the evil which the empire put under the ban."—Christian Guardian.

Small but Potent.—Parma's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

Britain's Coming Air Fleet

No fewer than a hundred factories are engaged on some process or other connected with the construction and equipment of the flying machine. In Great Britain, according to a statement issued by Dr. Addison, output is increasing by leaps and bounds. If, for the purpose of comparison, you put the number of airplanes produced in May, 1916, at 100, then in May of this year the number rose to rather more than 300.

To meet the demand for labor, special schools have been started all over the country.

Will Try To Excite Pity

Look Out for This Big German Trick

"We learn from a source that is generally trustworthy that the Germans on their part contemplate the possibility of having recourse to the stratagem of a pseudo-revolution. It has, we are informed, been decided in high quarters to excite the pity of the Allies, and to induce them to conclude an illusive peace by stimulating an intention to introduce a regime of democratic liberalism in Germany. The supreme head of the state has been induced to promise temporary reforms of so radical a nature that the Allies could not help being impressed by them. "This metamorphosis of Germany would, of course, last only until a favorable peace had been concluded. As the memory of the war faded, Prussia would gradually revert to the old state of affairs. But the aim would have been achieved and Germany would have been saved by ephemeral concessions. We are assured that German agents are working actively and cleverly in the interest of the propagation of this great German plan."—Gazette de Lausanne, (Switzerland).

For Frost Bites and Chilblains.—Chilblains come from undue exposure to sleet and cold and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either there is no better preparation than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is instantaneous and its application is extremely simple.

English Channel Tunnel

A plan for boring four tunnels beneath the English channel within thirty-five days has been submitted to the British cabinet by John K. Hecken, a civil engineer of New York, who claims to have invented a machine which will cut through earth and rock at the rate of 100 feet an hour. Mr. Hecken asserts that he can have the tunnels completed and ready for operation within a few months' time. His plans not only provide for a trackway in each tunnel, but a driveway as well, along which motor lorries can be driven from England to the supply bases in France without breaking bulk.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Advertising

Speaking of advertising, here is what some of the publishers charge for space: Ladies' Home Journal, \$8 a line or \$104 per inch, and \$6,000 for a full page each issue; the back cover sells for \$10,000. A full page advertisement in the Saturday Evening Post sells for \$5,000, and the back cover sells for \$7,000; the centre page in colors is \$12,000. As this advertising space is always filled, it is evident that advertising pays even at these prices.—Petrolia Advertiser.

for
Mens, Women's and Children's Shoes
Looks Better
Lasts Longer
Easy to use
Best for Shoes

2 IN 1 WHITE SHOE DRESSING

White Cake 10c
White Liquid 10c

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA LTD. HAMILTON, CAN.

Fruit! Fruit! Fruit!

Our car of B. C. Mixed Fruit and Vegetables to arrive next week direct from the growers, will consist of

- Italian Prunes Assorted Plums
- Peaches (Freestone)
- Bartlett Pears No. 1 Apples
- Ripe and Green Tomatoes
- Hyslop Crab Apples
- Pickling Cucumbers Pumpkins
- Onions Squash
- Quality the best. Prices right.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS EARLY

A. G. STUDER

The Up-to-date HARNESS SHOP

Everything you need in HARNESS and HARNESS REPAIRING is kept by us. GIVE US A CALL

W. J. HILLYARD

Sinclair Bros. THE ALL-ROUND BLACKSMITH SHOP

Our Specialty: Light, Fancy and Heavy Horseshoeing.

SINCLAIR BROS., Railway St., Didsbury

Binder Twine

No order too large or too small for us to fill because we have lots on hand.

Paints

The well known SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Paints and Oils protect your buildings. Let us figure on your requirements.

LUBRICATING OILS

of the best quality. A drop in time saves trouble.

See our line of MILK PAILS--well made, durable.

W. G. LIESEMER

P. PALLESEN

CALGARY CENTRAL CREAMERY
— CALGARY —

To Cream Patrons:

We have secured the services of Mr. J. A. Macdonald, formerly with the Cloverhill Creamery, to manage our Didsbury Branch. Mr. Macdonald knows the business from A to Z and satisfaction is guaranteed each and every cream patron. The business we are enjoying from the Didsbury district is much appreciated and in return we want to give you first-class service.

You will find our local branch manager willing to co-operate with you at all times. Don't forget WE PAY HIGHEST PRICES for your produce at all times. Correct weights and tests guaranteed to each and every patron.

Thanking you for your past favors and hoping to receive a share of your future business, We are, yours truly,

CALGARY CENTRAL CREAMERY,
DIDSBURY BRANCH.

J. A. MACDONALD, Local Manager.

Creameries at Calgary, Olds, Camrose, Eckville.

Tenders Wanted.

TOWN OF DIDSBURY.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until 12 o'clock noon, on Saturday, September 22, 1917, for the building of a cement floor in the Didsbury Electric Light Plant. Also for the erection of a frame coal shed adjacent to the Light Plant. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Town Secretary.

The lowest of any tender not necessarily accepted.

A. BRUSSO,
Secretary-Treasurer.

AROUND THE TOWN

The Three Hills fall fair has been abandoned.

N. F. Purcell made a business trip to Calgary this week.

Mrs. W. W. Swingle is visiting friends and relatives in Spokane.

Mrs. A. Gertz returned from her pleasant visit to the east on Saturday.

Miss Acton has gone to Edmonton and Saskatoon to spend a three weeks' holiday.

Alf Smith spent the week end away from home, taking in the sites of Calgary and Banff.

Mr. F. R. Freeze, of Calgary, head of the Didsbury Furniture Company, was in town Monday.

Mrs. B. E. Spink and Mrs. T. W. Cuncannon will serve at the Red Cross rooms on Friday.

Mrs. S. C. Cressman and daughter Zillah returned today from a visit to friends in Bellingham, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Smith, of Hanover, Ont., is on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. A. A. Perrin.

G. J. Doherty, of Gull Lake, nephew of Geo. Madden, of the Rosebud, spent a few days in town.

Word has been received that Jim Sinclair was slightly wounded some time ago but is again in the trenches.

Mrs. G. W. Francis, of Monmouth, Ill., arrived here on Sunday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. L. B. Fulkert.

Miss Margaret Grant, of Sarnia, Ont., has accepted a position with A. G. Studer as stenographer and book-keeper.

The Virginia Minstrels had a good crowd. If it had been half as bad as painted it would have been dubbed a very good show.

Pte. Thorburn, a returned member of the 13th Highland regiment, formerly of Didsbury, and wife spent a few days in town.

Mr. Trott, of Mount Bridges, Ont., brother-in-law of Mr. F. W. Williams, is on a visit to the west. He was a visitor here on Fair day.

The school literary society gave their first entertainment on Friday afternoon. These entertainments will be given every two weeks.

Jeffrey Monk, an overseas soldier, who left here to do his bit in the trenches, having had his arm blown clean off returned last week.

J. H. Summers, of the G. T. R. spent the week end visiting with John Liesemer, with whom he was acquainted in Listowel, Ont., years ago.

H. J. Tuly has put up 150 tons more hay this year than the average off the same acreage, which goes to show that the 1917 crop is a very heavy one. The quality is also very good.

Clara, the little daughter of Ben Lutkehan, of Bergen, had the misfortune on Thursday to fall and break her shoulder blade. It was set by one of our local surgeons and she is now doing nicely.

Bill Farrington's Fair show and dance was well patronized. A returned soldier raffled off a cushion which he made himself, having learnt the art while lying wounded in France. He realized \$10.50.

Mrs. R. Alloway, of Elkton, who has been visiting with Mrs. Chas. Morgan, of Harman, for a week, left for Edmonton on Saturday, where she resides while her husband is on active service.

W. Hilliard has returned from his two months' holiday in the east. Oh, had a fine time. No, haven't brought the Mrs. with me; returned alone. May have something to announce to admiring friends later on.

The Misses Marie Chambers, Leona Weber and Ida Gertz will serve at "Tipperary" on Friday evening at the Red Cross rooms. Serving of lunch at 9.30. Proceeds go to Red Cross. All are invited.

We would respectfully suggest to the provincial telephone department that they have mottoes printed and neatly framed, then hang one up in a conspicuous place in every telephone exchange in the province, bearing the following legend: "Our Motto—Business first, last and all the time during office hours. If there is nothing doing a dream of love will be permitted, but let it be only a dream."

John Findlay has erected a fine new house this summer, modern in every particular and was in town Saturday with a four horse team to take out the trimmings—range, hot water boiler, pipes, bath tub and all the equipment necessary for comfort, warmth and cleanliness.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Kalbfleisch, of Three Hills, was visiting relatives in town during the Fair. Mr. Kalbfleisch left for home on Friday (he came over in his car, but had to take the "cars" back on account of the rain) while Mrs. Kalbfleisch will remain in Didsbury for a few days.

P. P. Dick has sold his farm, stock and implements, lock, stock and barrel, to Mr. Fleming, a recent arrival from Ontario. The purchaser is a friend of Dr. Clarke, a real sport (if you don't believe it ask Parker Reed) and a welcome acquisition to the settlement. Mr. Dick intends to pay a visit to his old stamping ground in Manitoba, and if he does not remain there, we may not lose him from this district.

DIDSBURY'S BIG FAIR

(Continued from page one)

The race meet was a specialty this year and proved quite an attraction. Every race was filled and keenly contested. R. Bowman Campbell, as starter gave good satisfaction; Geo. Madden, with his stop watch, caught the time to the tenth of a second; the decisions of the judges—Ed. Blaine and Dr. Dunn—were accepted without a murmur. Following is the result of the races:

FREE-FOR-ALL TROT OR PACE.

Lockhart, Sinclair, Didsbury..... 1 1
Prince G., Simpson, Three Hills..... 2 2
Garabaldi, Darby, Olds..... 3 3

GREEN TROT OR PACE.

Brn. Gelding, J. Bercht, Dids'y 3 1 2 1
Ted, M. Ryckman, Didsbury..... 1 2 3 3
Beatrice King, Simpson, 3 Hills 4 3 1 4
Bay Gelding, V. Shantz, Dids'y 2 3 4 2

BOYS' PONY RACE.

M. C. Dick, Olds..... 1
I. E. Ray, Didsbury..... 2
E. I. Ray, Didsbury..... 3

HALE-MILE RUN.

A. Wilson, Westcott..... 1
M. C. Dick, Olds..... 2
Ray..... 3
Bergen..... 4

FARMERS' RACE.

Dippel..... 1
Christianson..... 2

MATCHED RACE.

A. Wilson..... 1
M. C. Dick..... 2

Labor Day Sermonets

Any kind of useful labor is an honorable calling. It is time for us to get away from the idea that man is doomed to labor because of sin. For man to work is just the natural thing for him to do.—Rev. D. Marshall.

There should be more co-operation between the employer and his employees. Men should not be called "hands"—they are "souls." There should be more co-operation and sympathy between the working men and the church.—Rev. L. P. Amaker.

An idler in time of peace is of the same breed as a slacker in time of war. In Canada, we are at peace; in Europe, we are at war.

Stand back and take a good look at yourself. For further information on this passage of scripture have a talk with Rev. D. Marshall.

Paul, of Tarsus, must have been a Scotchman—and a Highlander at that—endowed with second sight, for did he not foresee the present crisis in Canada and show us the way out in the following words: "Let us lay aside every weight and the sin (of racial, religious and sectional prejudice) which doth so easily beset us (and doth as easily upset us) and run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto (the glorious future of a united Canada.)" The words in parenthesis are not in the original; but study the situation and see if they do not apply. If the warning is accepted, the smouldering fire will be completely smothered.

Modern warfare is more work than fight. There is therefore no place for drones either at home or abroad.

A place for everybody and everything; and everything and everybody in its place would be a good motto for Canada to adopt just now.

BIRTHS

KEELEY—On Sunday, Sept. 9th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Keeley, a daughter.

LIESEMER—On Monday, Sept. 10th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Liesemer, a daughter.

BULL FOR SALE.

One Registered Ayrshire Bull for sale; good color and weight. Communicate with C. M. SMITH, Three Hills.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M. Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, A. BRUSSO, Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F. Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

S. R. WOOD, Sec. G. F. SMITH, N. G.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S. Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street. Business Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B. (Successor to W. A. Austin)

Solicitor for Union Bank of Canada, Royal Bank of Canada, Western Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Town of Didsbury.

MONEY TO LOAN
Didsbury - - - Alberta

Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D. Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.

Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba. Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J. Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

PHONE 128
DIDSBURY, - ALBERTA

VETERINARY SURGEON
Dr. I. E. PASLEY, D.V.M.

I am prepared to answer calls day or night. Parturition work and surgery my specialties.

Phone Central DIDSBURY OR OLDS

DR. A. J. MALMAS. VETERINARY SURGEON.

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.

Obstetrics, Surgery and Animal Dentistry a Specialty.

Calls answered day or night.

PHONE 143

Residence King Edward St., DIDSBURY



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—1141.

Fall Term AUGUST 27

WE CAN SEE YOUR BUSINESS SUCCESS
Garbutt Business College, CALGARY
Success Business College, REGINA